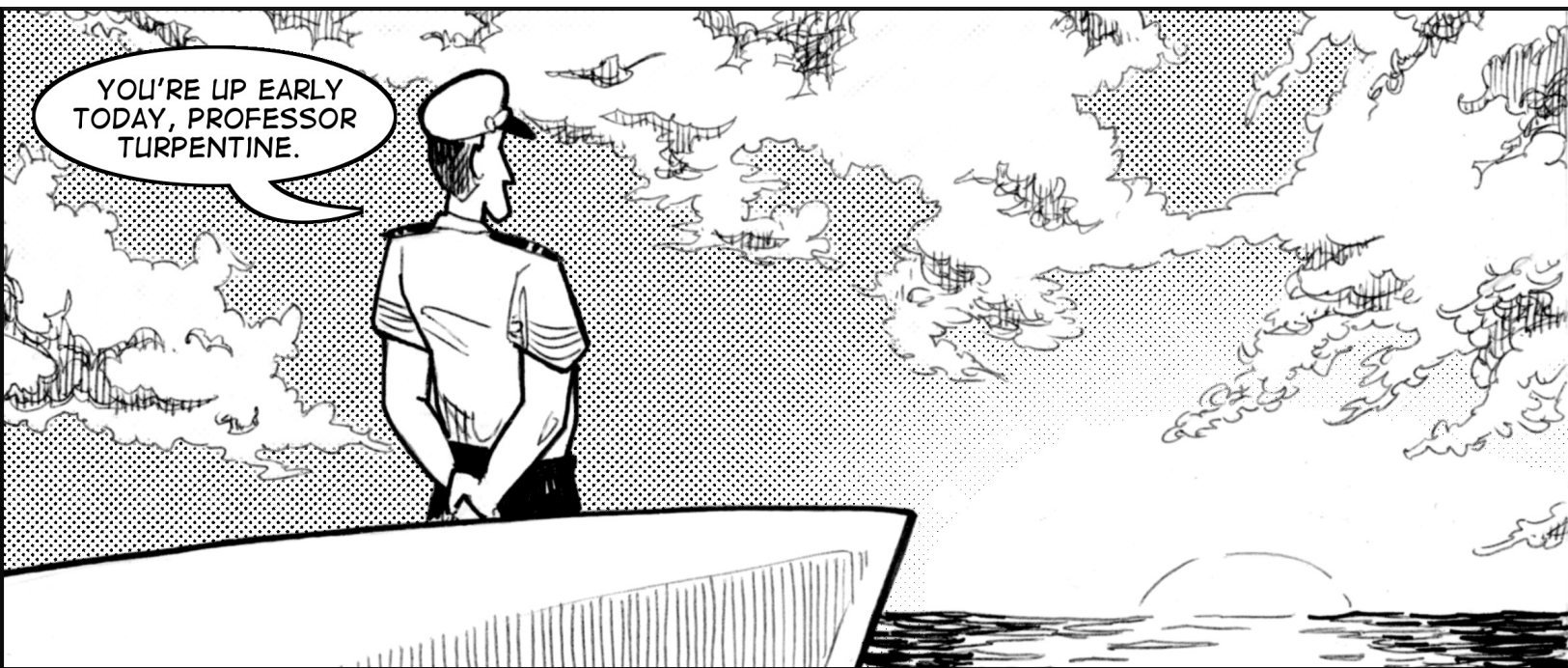


Fabulae ATROCES Fausti



“Bait”

Iago Faustus
Erosarts



YOU'RE UP EARLY
TODAY, PROFESSOR
TURPENTINE.



IT IS A BIG DAY FOR
US, CAPTAIN DRUMMINGDALE.
OUR FIRST ATTEMPT.

OH,
AYE.



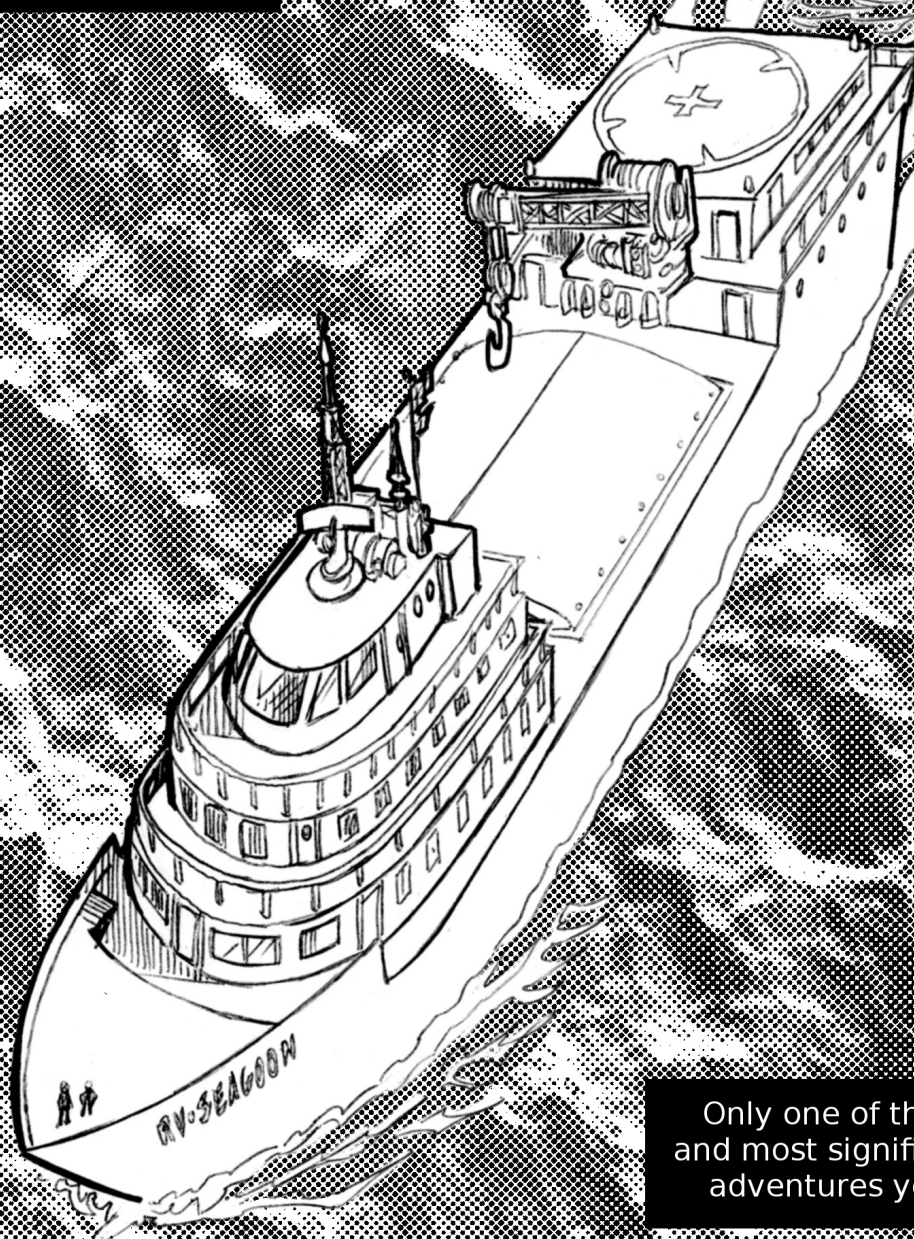
CAN'T
SAY I APPROVE
OF WHAT YOU'RE
GOING TO PUT
THOSE GIRLS
THROUGH.



THEY BOTH
SIGNED THE RELEASE,
CAPTAIN.


THEY
UNDERSTAND
WHAT THEY'RE
DOING.

What is it that Professor
Eustace Turpentine is
proposing that so disturbs
Captain Drummingdale?



Only one of the strangest
and most significant scientific
adventures yet recorded.

And we document it here
for you for the first time!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman with blonde hair, Eliza Fanshaw, sitting in a large, ornate chair. She is wearing a dark, short-sleeved top and a patterned skirt. She has a surprised or slightly annoyed expression. A speech bubble from an unseen person is at the top left, and another from her is at the bottom left.

PEOPLE ASK ME,
"WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING, ELIZA?" AND "DON'T
YOU KNOW YOU HAVE YOUR WHOLE
LIFE AHEAD OF YOU?"

AND I SEE
THEIR POINT BUT,
THE THING IS,
ABOUT ME...

Eliza Fanshaw, Prospective Subject

THE THING THAT'S THE MOST
AMAZING ABOUT BEING ALIVE...

A close-up black and white comic panel of Eliza Fanshaw's face. She is smiling broadly and looking directly at the viewer. A speech bubble is at the bottom right.

...IS SEX!

A black and white comic panel showing Eliza Fanshaw in profile, facing right. She is wearing a dark top. A large speech bubble is on the left, and a smaller one is at the bottom right.

I'M NOT
SUPPOSED
TO SAY
THINGS LIKE
THIS, BUT
EVER SINCE
I WAS
FIFTEEN, I
HAVE BEEN
SEEKING
OUT SEXUAL
ADVENTURE.

I'VE EVEN ACTED IN
SOME EXPERIMENTAL
ADULT FILMS, JUST
TO SEE WHAT THAT
WOULD BE LIKE.

A black and white comic panel showing Eliza Fanshaw in the same ornate chair as the first panel. She is now smiling and looking towards the left. A speech bubble from an unseen person is at the top left, and another from her is at the top right. A third speech bubble is at the bottom right.

AND HOW
WAS IT?

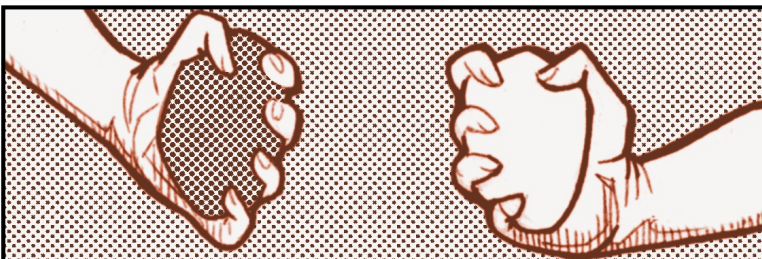
IT WAS
AWESOME!

BUT I DON'T
THINK ANYTHING COULD
COMPARE WITH THOSE MOVIES
I SAW IN ANTHRO.

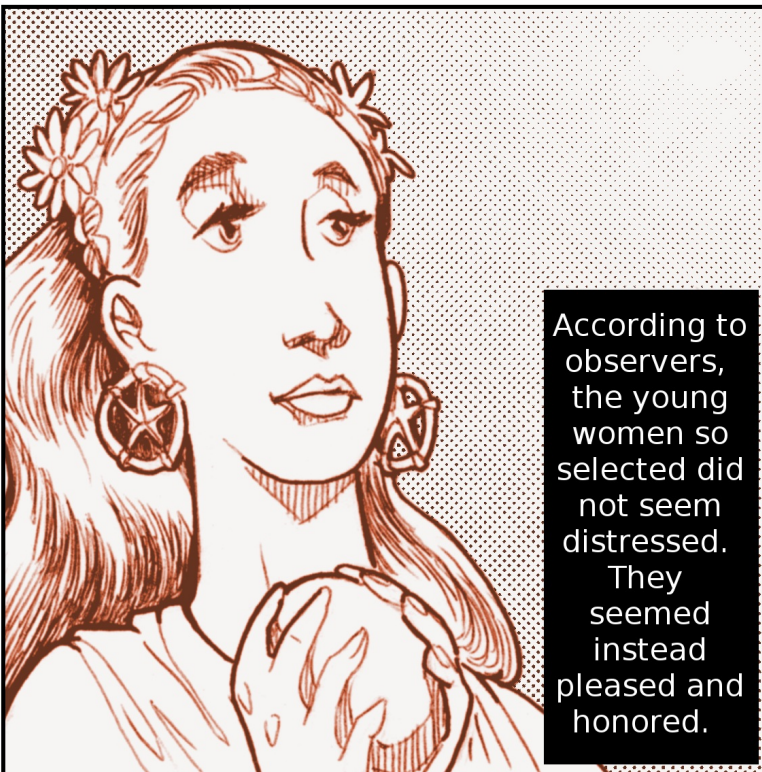
In 1905, Italian brothers Enzo and Guido Scelleratini, following on sailors' rumors of a strange native cult on the South Seas island of Motofupo, went there with a movie camera in hopes of finding something unusual.



In spite of the fact that their rituals were rumored to include human sacrifice, the indigenous peoples proved friendly and allowed the Scelleratini brothers to film them.

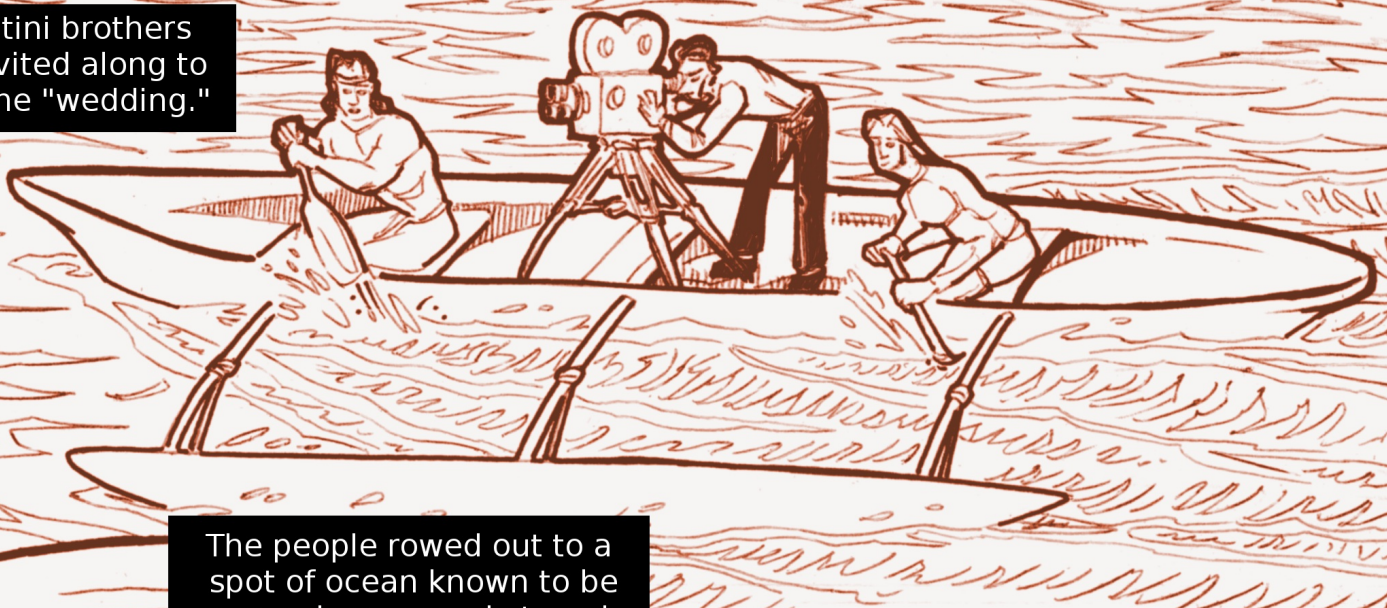


The first part of the ritual was a selection to pick specific young women to be given to a "God of the Deeps" in marriage.



According to observers, the young women so selected did not seem distressed. They seemed instead pleased and honored.

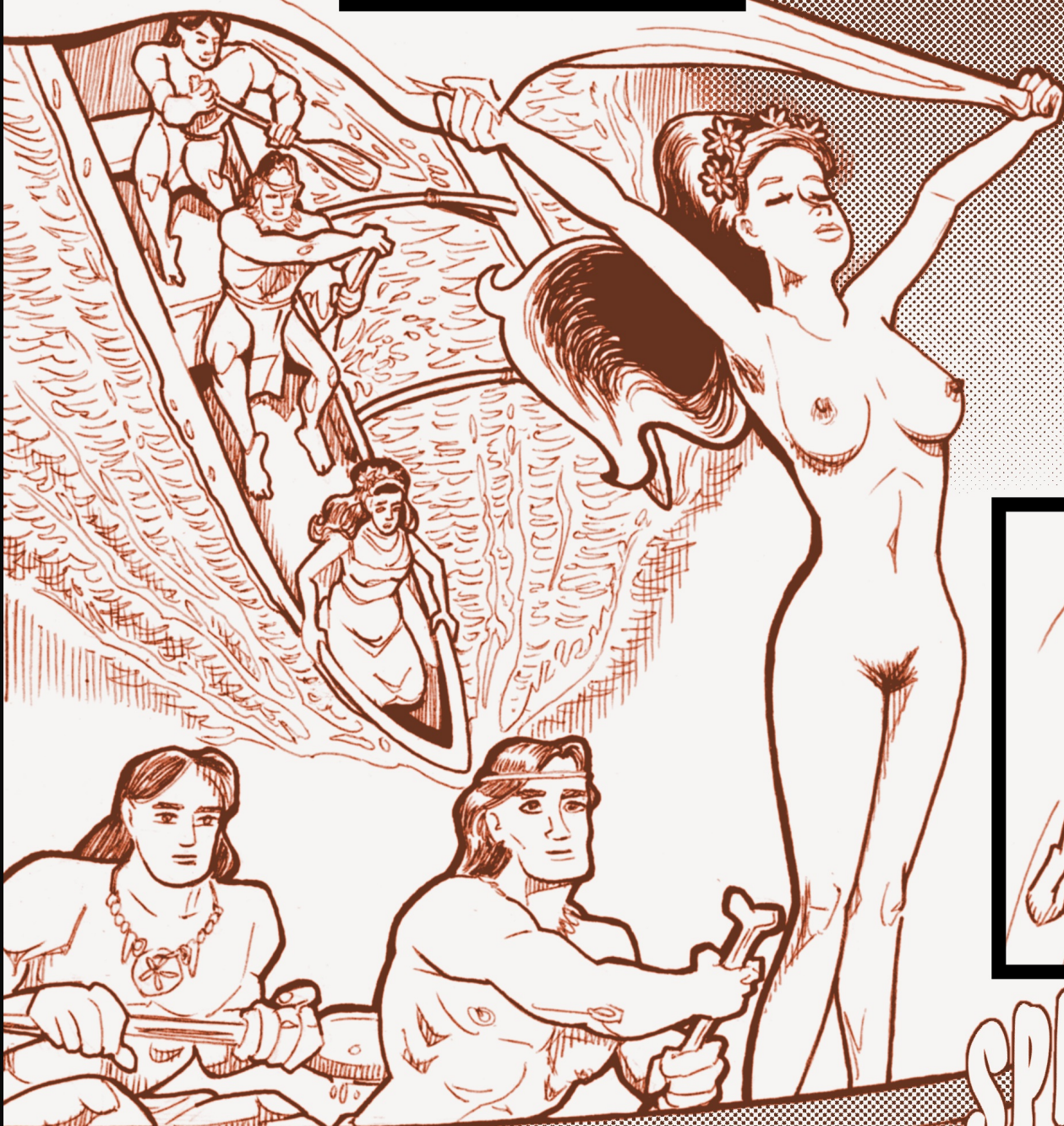
The Scelleratini brothers were even invited along to photograph the "wedding."



The people rowed out to a spot of ocean known to be over a deep oceanic trench.

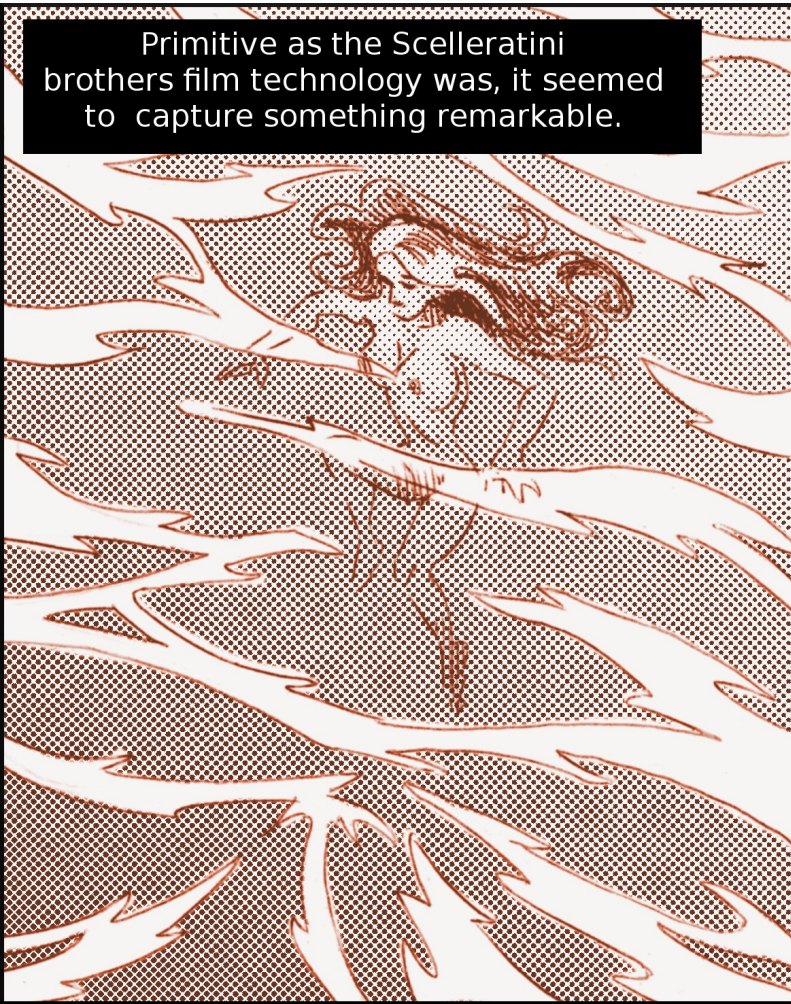
Those involved seemed to regard the entire proceeding as a blessed occasion.

The "victim" in this case seemed to be acting of her own free will.

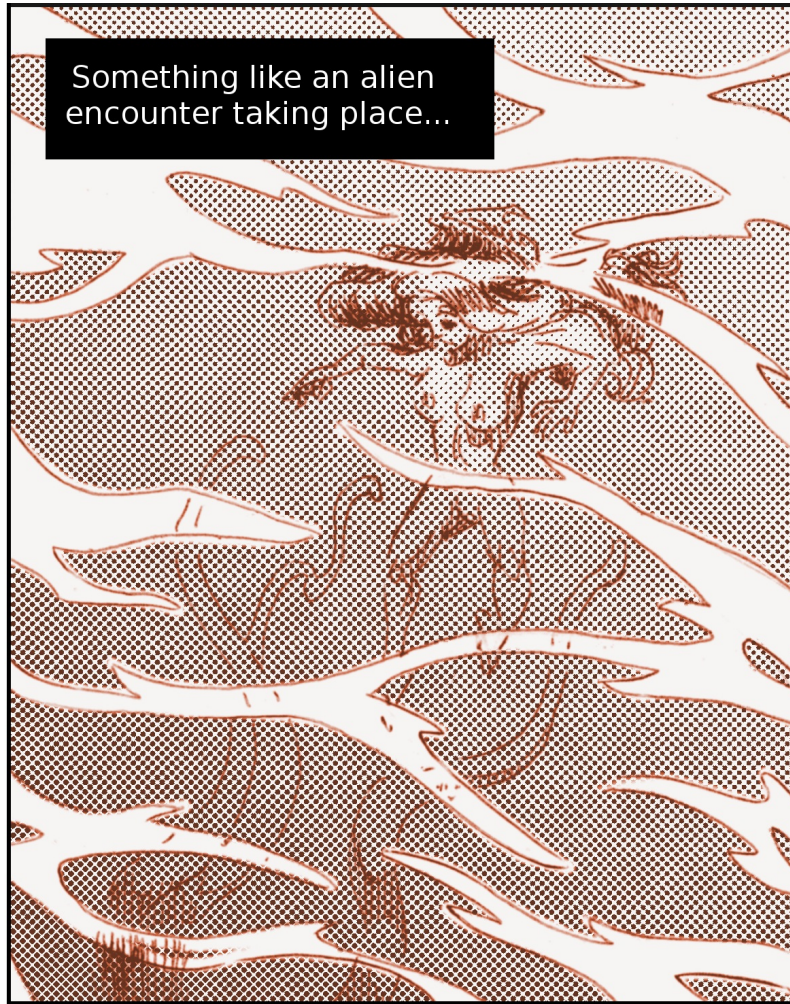


SPLASH!

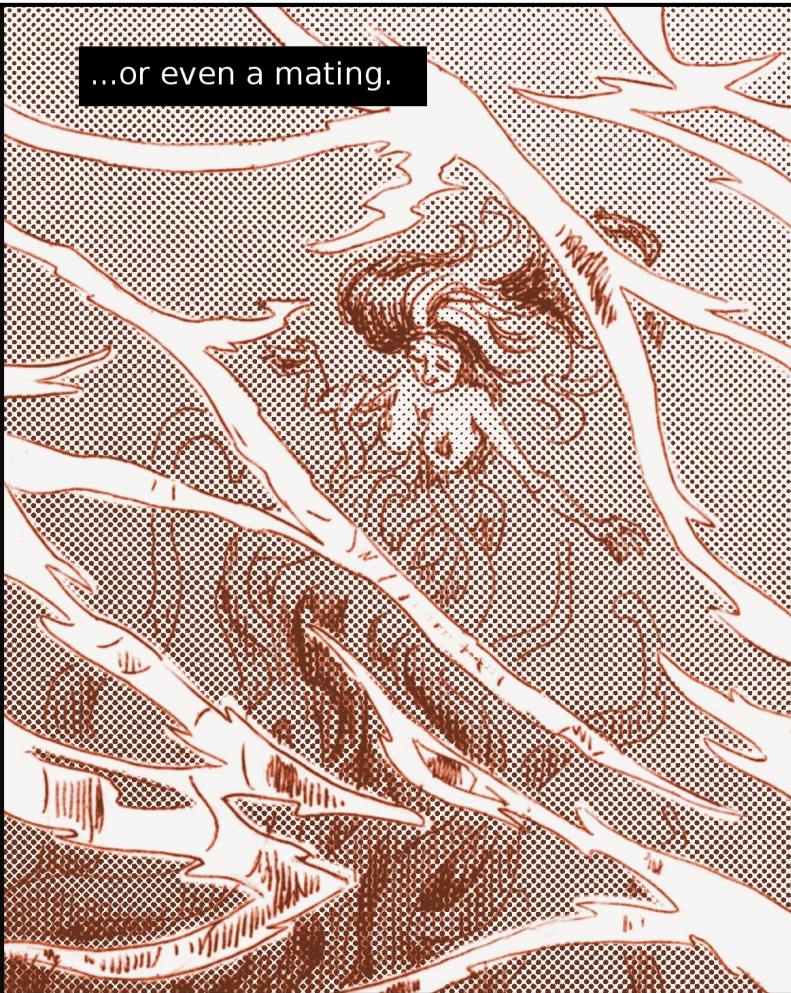
Primitive as the Scelleratini
brothers film technology was, it seemed
to capture something remarkable.



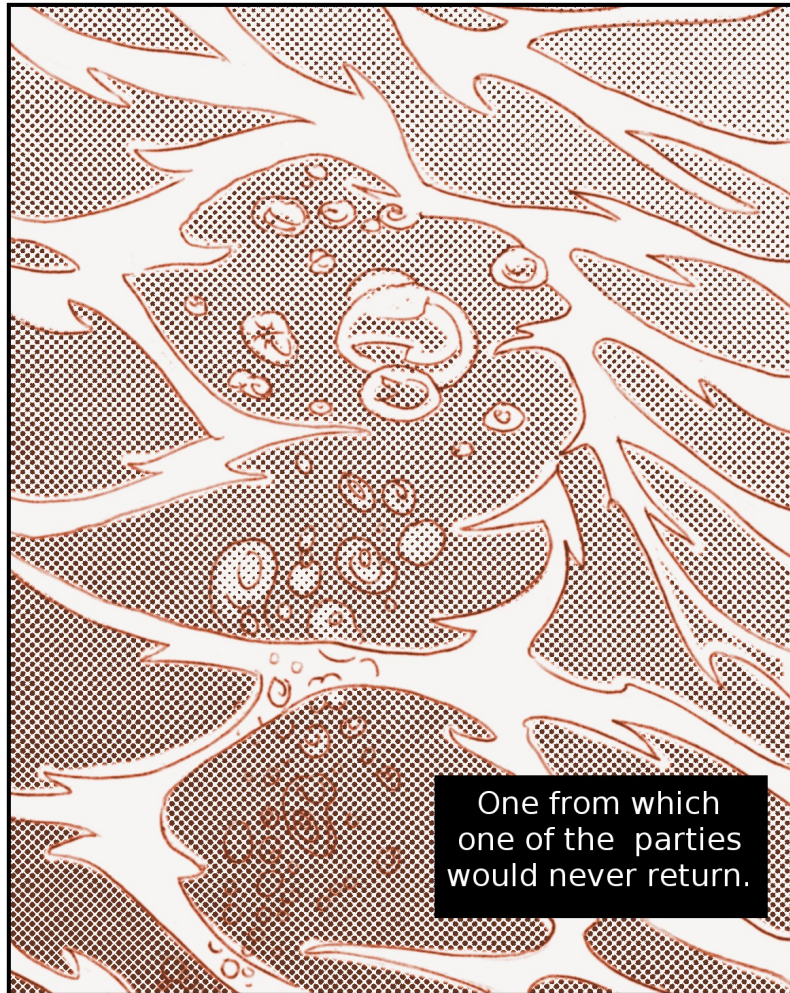
Something like an alien
encounter taking place...



...or even a mating.



One from which
one of the parties
would never return.

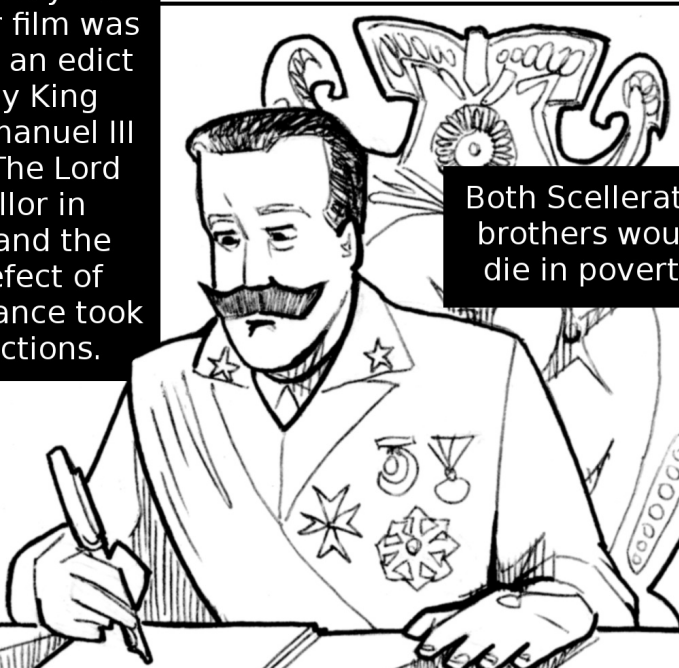


The Scelleratini brothers had hoped, on their return to Italy, to make a small fortune exhibiting this remarkable footage to the public.



Venite a vedere
una bellissima
ragazza dei
tropicali venir
mangiata viva
in un orribile
rituale pagano!

Unfortunately for them, their film was banned by an edict signed by King Victor Emmanuel III himself. The Lord Chancellor in England and the Chief Prefect of Police in France took similar actions.



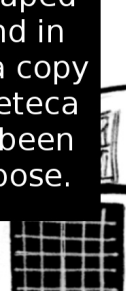
Both Scelleratini brothers would die in poverty.

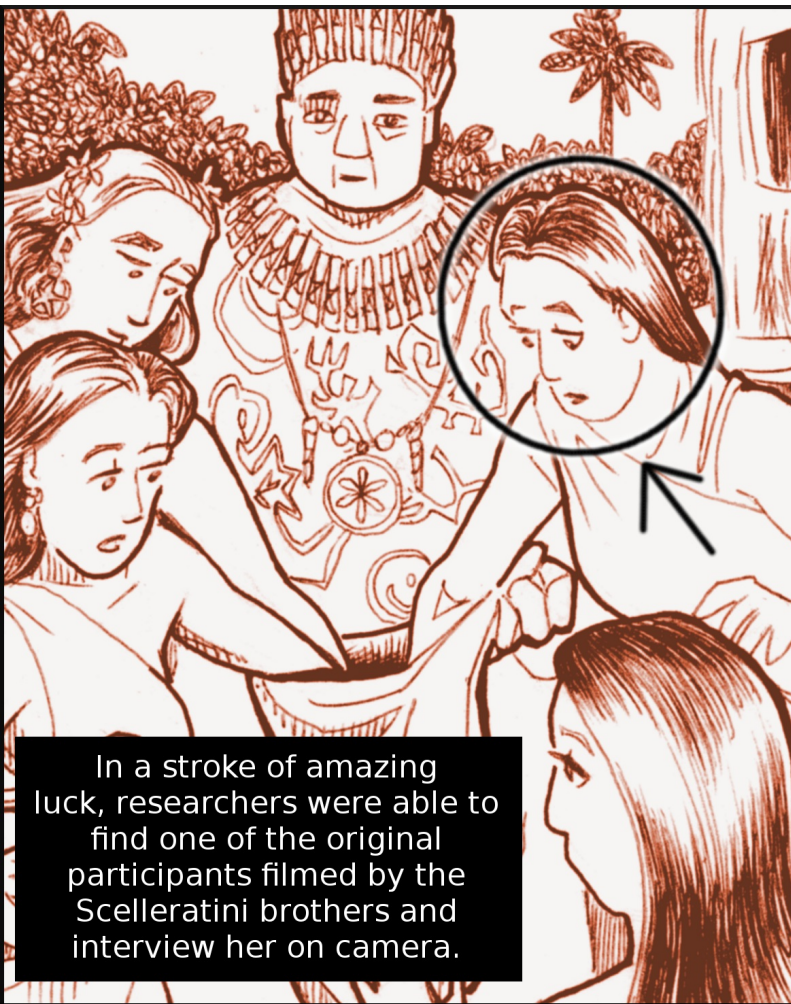
In 1927, the Fascist Grand Council would order all copies of the film destroyed as a menace to public morality.



What the Scelleratini brothers documented would pass out of memory...

But at least one copy escaped the destruction order, and in 1977 a researcher found a copy in the archives of the Cineteca di Bologna, where it had been misfiled, possibly on purpose.



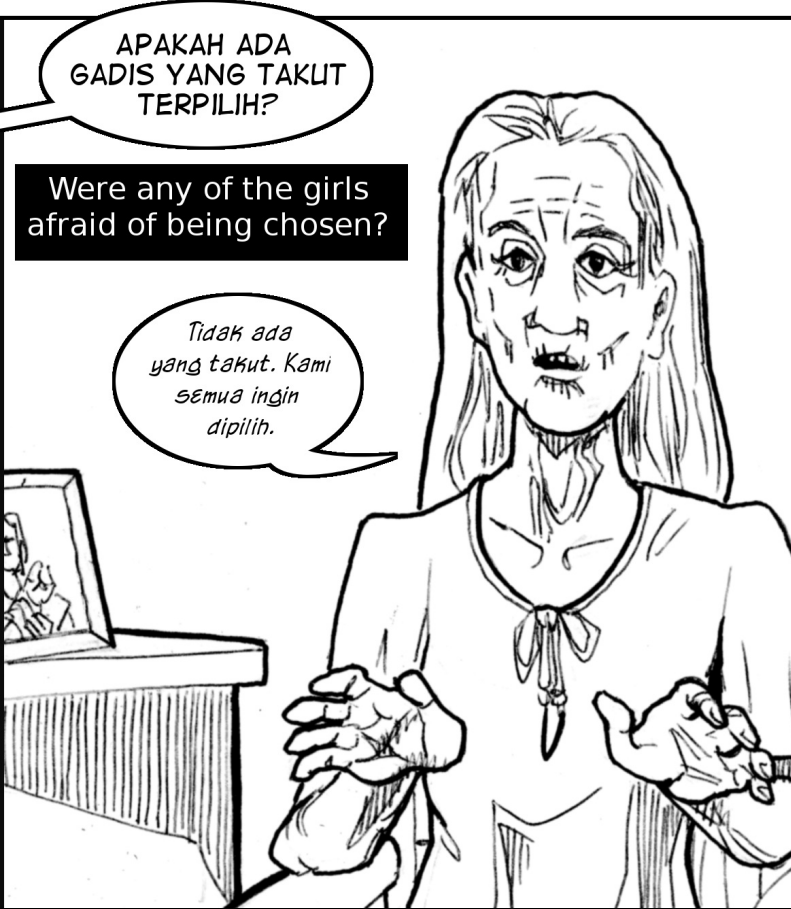


In a stroke of amazing luck, researchers were able to find one of the original participants filmed by the Scelleratini brothers and interview her on camera.



Ketiap sembilan belas tahun, sang dewa akan datang dari kedalaman. Jika kami memberikan pengantin untuknya, ia akan memberkati para penduduk dengan kesehatan yang baik dan ikan yang melimpah.

Every nineteen years the god would come from the depths. If we gave him brides, he would bless our people with good health and abundant fish.

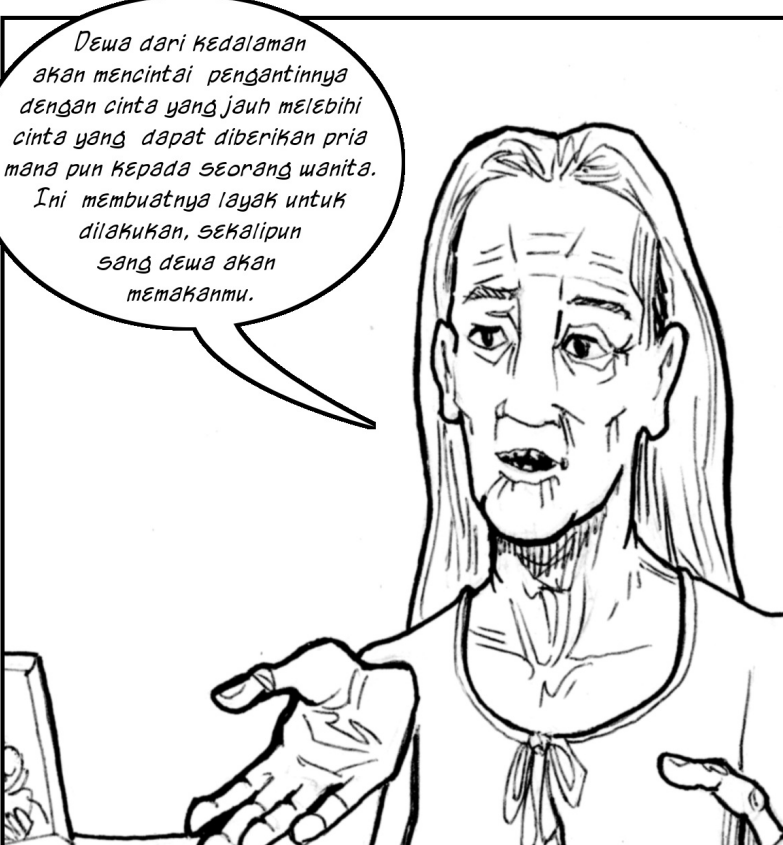


APAKAH ADA GADIS YANG TAKUT TERPILIH?

Were any of the girls afraid of being chosen?

Tidak ada yang takut. Kami semua ingin dipilih.

No one was afraid. We all wanted to be chosen.



Dewa dari kedalaman akan mencintai pengantinnya dengan cinta yang jauh melebihi cinta yang dapat diberikan pria mana pun kepada seorang wanita. Ini membuatnya layak untuk dilakukan, sekalipun sang dewa akan memakanmu.

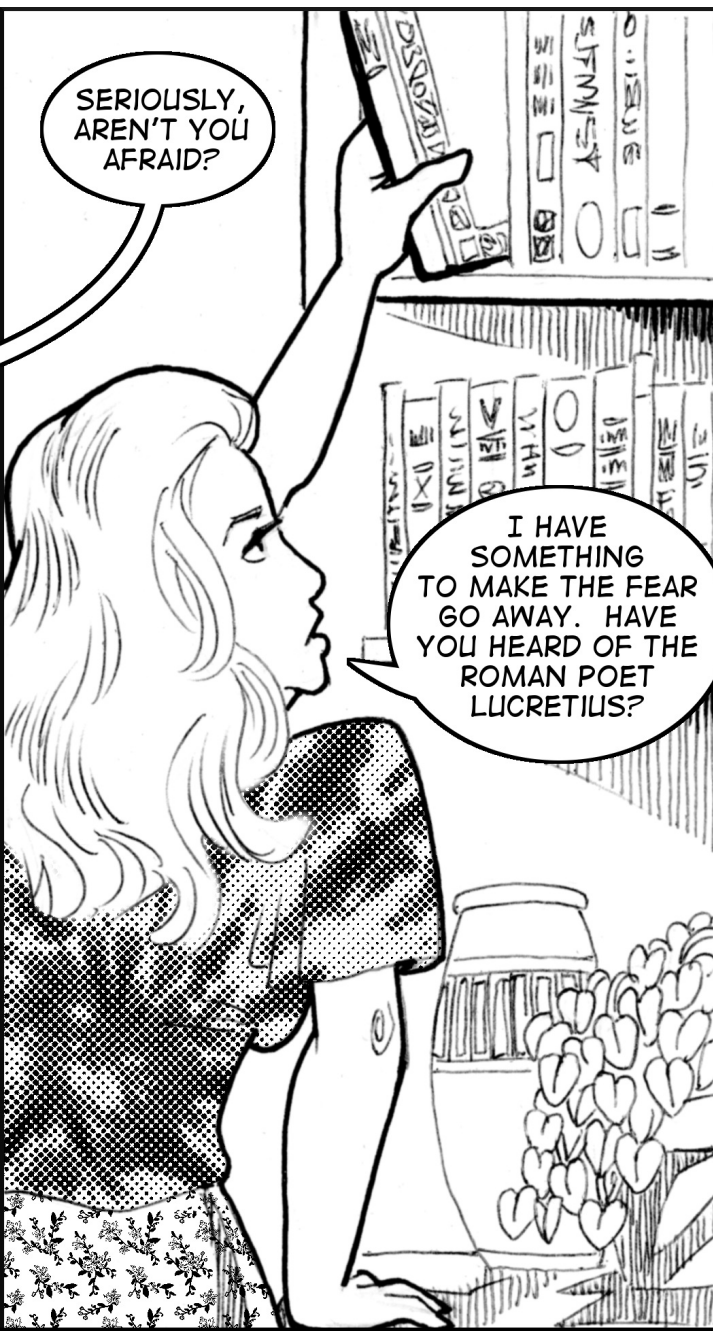
The god of the depths would love his brides with a love far surpassing that which any man could show a woman. That made it worthwhile, even if he would eat you.

I SUPPOSE
I CAN UNDERSTAND
YOUR INTEREST IN...
UNUSUAL EXPERIENCES BUT STILL,
THIS WOULD BE
YOUR LAST SUCH
EXPERIENCE.

THAT'S
RIGHT.

BUT PERHAPS
INSTEAD OF A LONG
STRING OF EXPERIENCES,
A STRING THAT'S JUST GOING
TO DIMINISH AS I GET OLDER
AND OLDER, PERHAPS ONE
SHOULD HAVE ONE
EXPERIENCE THAT
HAS NO PARALLEL.

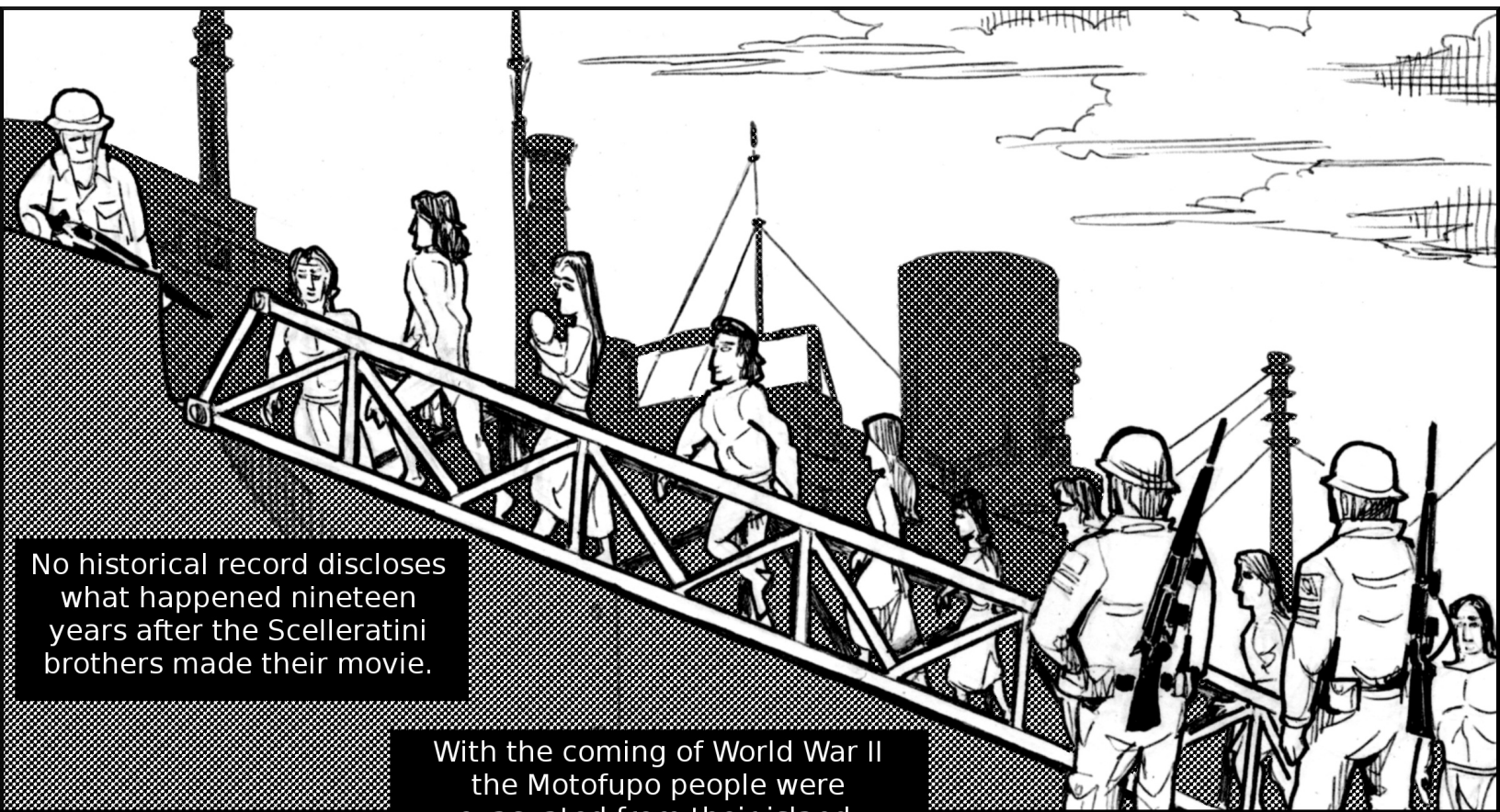
IT SORT OF
GETS ME HOT
JUST THINKING
ABOUT IT.



respice item quam nil
ad nos ante acta vetustas
temporis aeterni fuerit,
quam nascimur ante.
hoc igitur speculum
nobis natura futuri
temporis exponit
post mortem denique nostram

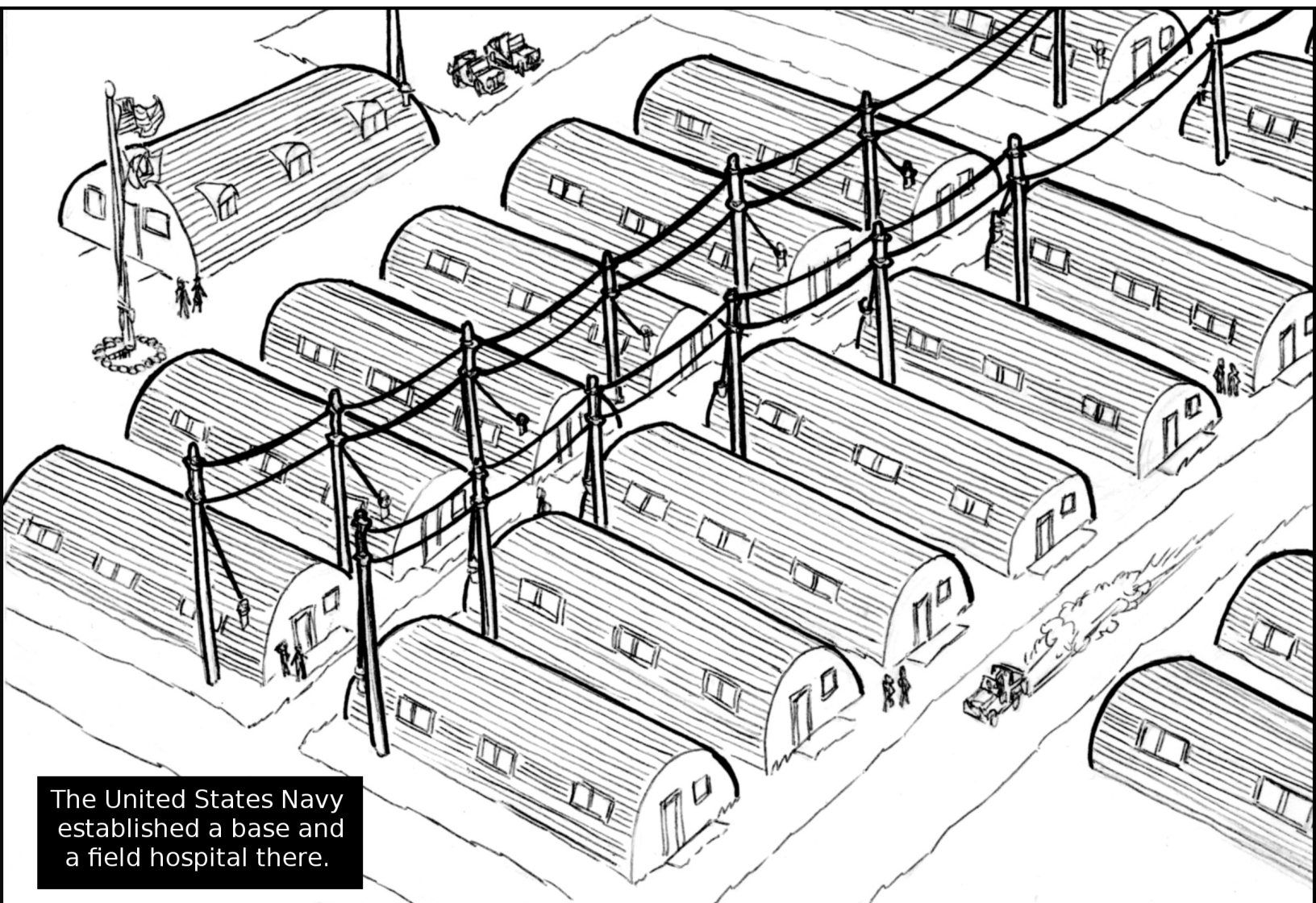
HE EXPLAINS THAT WE DIDN'T EXIST FOR AN ETERNITY BEFORE BEING BORN, AND THAT WASN'T BAD. SO WHY SHOULD IT BE BAD ONCE WE STOP EXISTING?





No historical record discloses what happened nineteen years after the Scelleratini brothers made their movie.

With the coming of World War II the Motofupo people were evacuated from their island.



The United States Navy established a base and a field hospital there.

And the presence of a U.S. Navy hospital means U.S. Navy nurses. We were able to interview one of them.

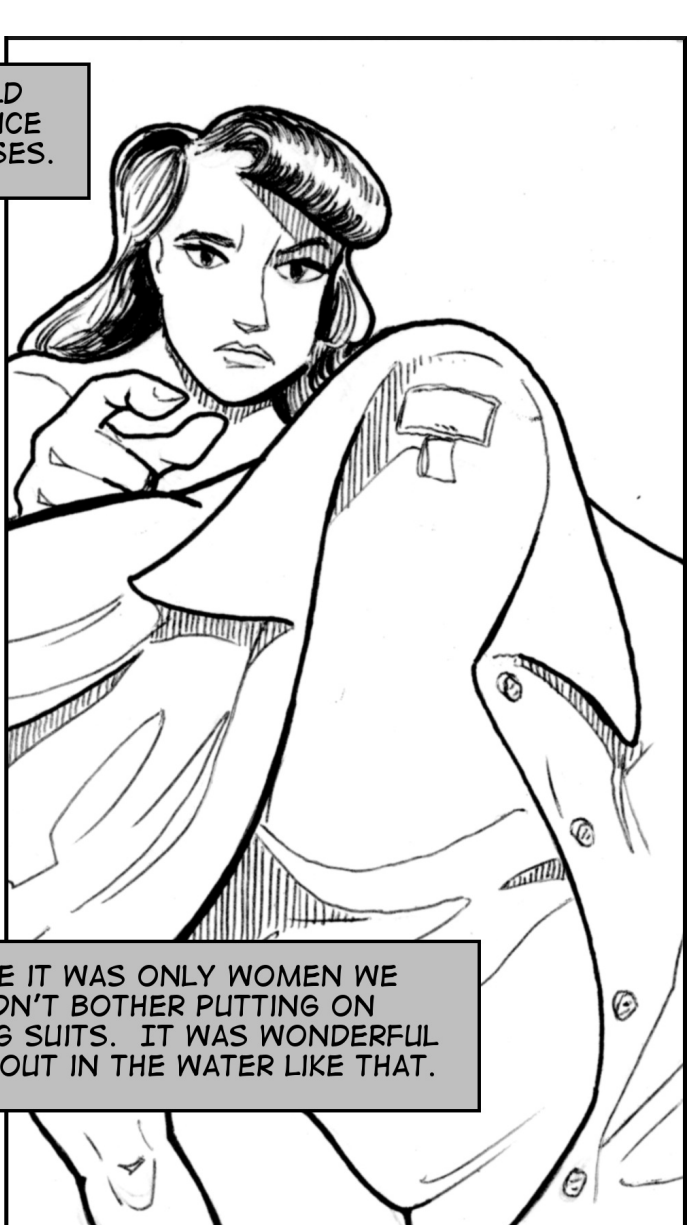


Lt. Hazel Gluck, USN, Ret.


A black and white illustration of a woman with short, wavy hair, wearing a two-piece bikini and a light-colored cardigan draped over her shoulders. She is standing on a sandy beach with a palm tree and the ocean in the background. To her right is a rectangular sign on a wooden post.

THE SHORE PATROL WOULD
CLOSE THE BEACH OFF ONCE
A WEEK JUST FOR US NURSES.

**BEACH
STRICTLY
OFF LIMITS
TO ALL
MALE
PERSONNEL**

A black and white illustration of a woman with short, wavy hair, wearing a nurse's uniform. She is looking down with a serious expression, her hand near her face.

SINCE IT WAS ONLY WOMEN WE
DIDN'T BOTHER PUTTING ON
BATHING SUITS. IT WAS WONDERFUL
TO BE OUT IN THE WATER LIKE THAT.

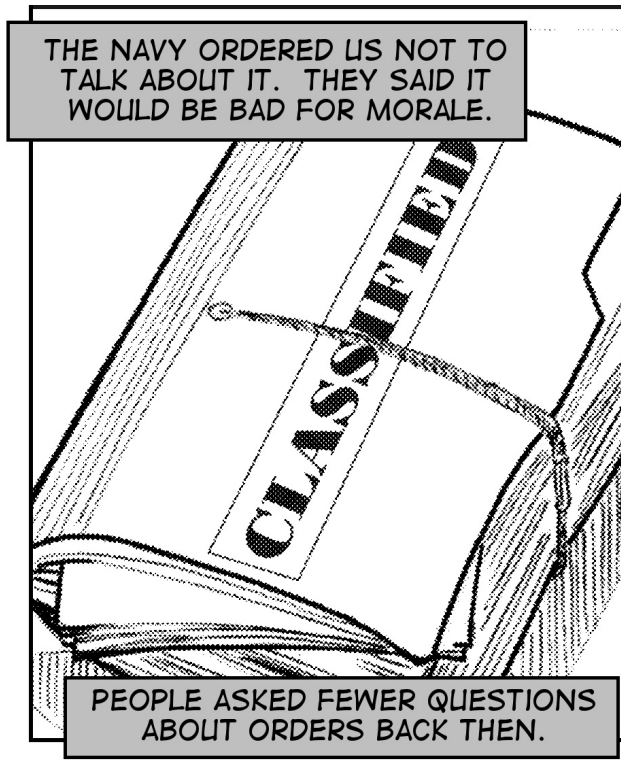
A black and white illustration of an older woman with short, dark hair, wearing large, round glasses and a necklace. She has a serious expression.

BUT
THEN THE
DISAPPEARANCES
BEGAN. THIS
WAS IN 1943. ONE
OF THEM WAS MY
CABINMATE, WILLA
CONGERMAN.

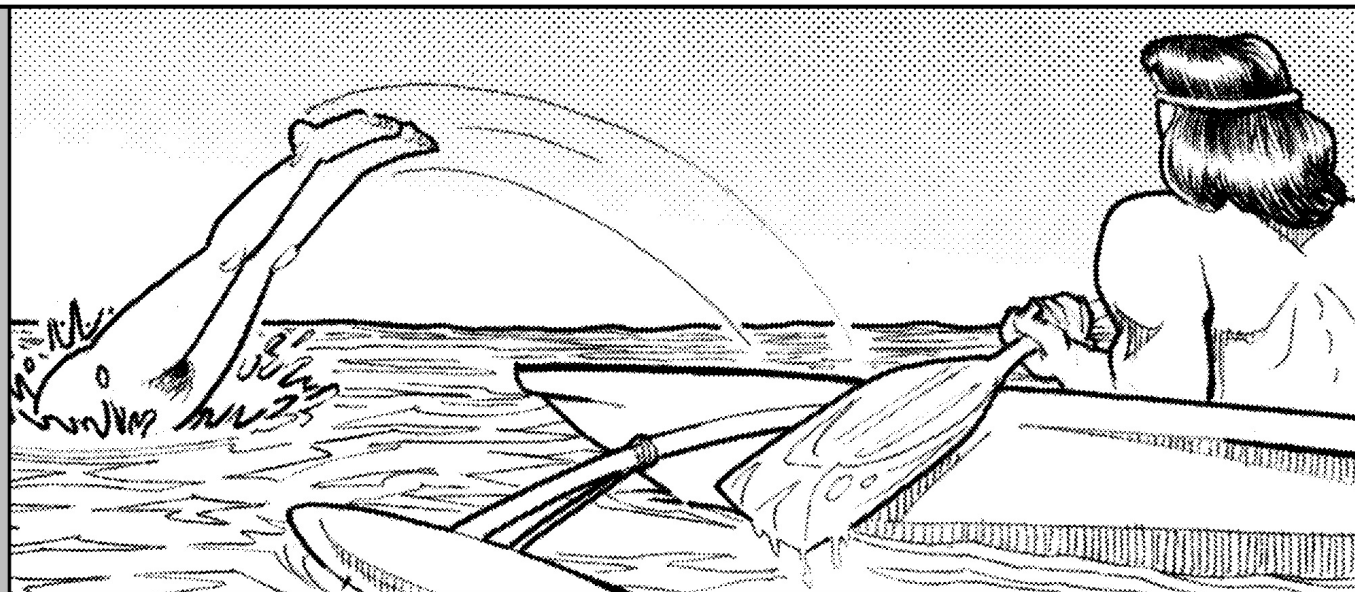
SHE JUST WENT
SWIMMING ONE
DAY AND...
DISAPPEARED.
SHE WAS A REALLY
STRONG SWIMMER
AND IT WAS A
PERFECTLY CALM
DAY WITH NO TIDES.
NO ONE HEARD HER
CALL IN DISTRESS.

A black and white illustration of a group of nurses in uniform. In the foreground, a nurse with short, wavy hair and a nurse's cap looks forward. Behind her, other nurses are partially visible.

SOME SAID IT MIGHT HAVE
BEEN A CRAMP, BUT NO
ONE EVER FOUND A BODY.



I TRIED NOT TO THINK OF IF MUCH MYSELF, BUT THE LATE 1970S, I THINK, I SAW A CLIP OF FILM MADE BY SOME ITALIAN PEOPLE OF THE SAME PLACE FROM LONG, LONG AGO. I THINK IT WAS ON PBS LATE AT NIGHT.



AND THEN WE ALL READ THAT TERRIBLE STORY ABOUT THE POOR GIRL FROM TEXAS.



Dallas Morning News

Tuesday
October 6,
1981

TEXAS TEEN STILL MISSING IN SOUTH PACIFIC.

Miss Karen Ann Parker, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Donald Parker of the Main Street Library, married Christopher Williams, son of Mr. & Mrs. Richard Lewis on Saturday night for the first time. (Photo by Valerie Newman). The ceremony was a pretty up

Make plans to attend a very special wedding ceremony for the bride and groom. The bride's name is Karen Ann Parker. Mr. Williams, son of Mr. & Mrs. Richard Lewis, is a son of a son born before the war. It's a very nice wedding and we're all very happy together.

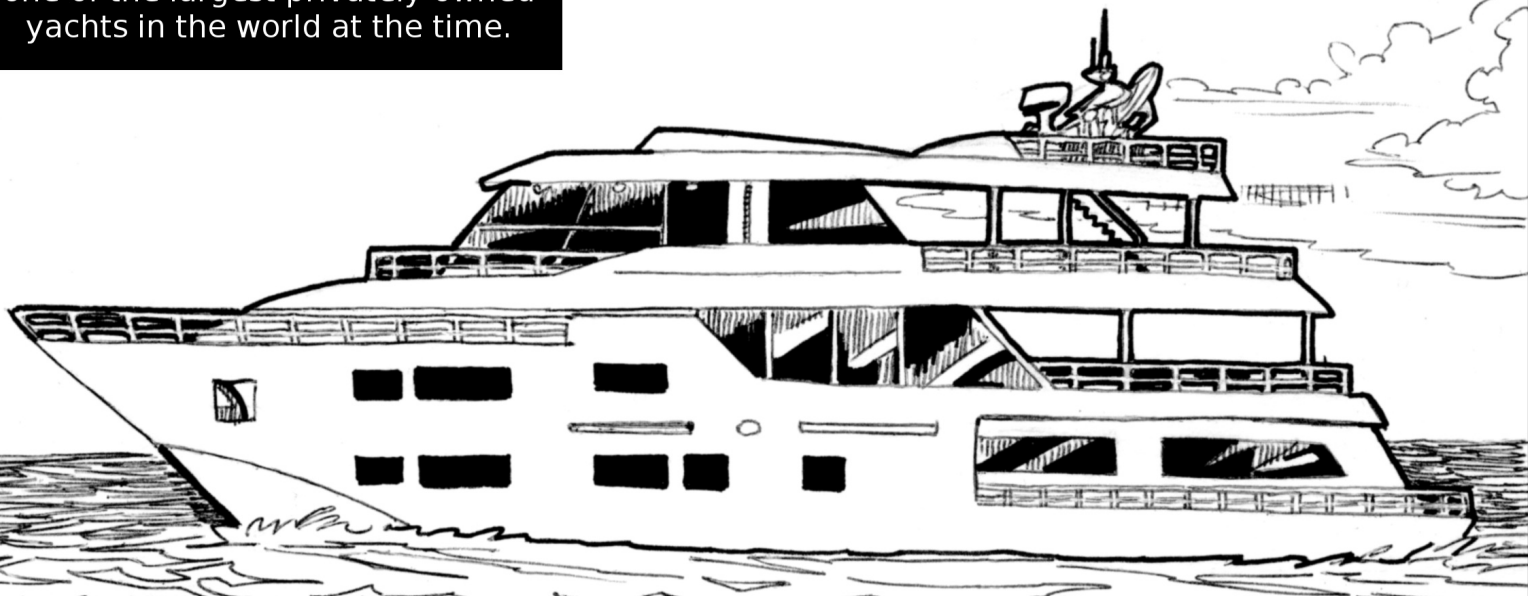
REVEREND SUN MY MOON FOR TAX

We were at the City News to announce the start of a new series of books by the author, which will be the latest feature from the publisher, recently happened for this new feature. It's a real work of art and p

In 1981, Barron Petrobux Sr. was a Texas oil and real estate billionaire, and an important figure in state and national Republican party politics. He had a famously beautiful wife and daughter, Peony and Phoebe, and a young son passionately interested in making movies, Barron Jr.

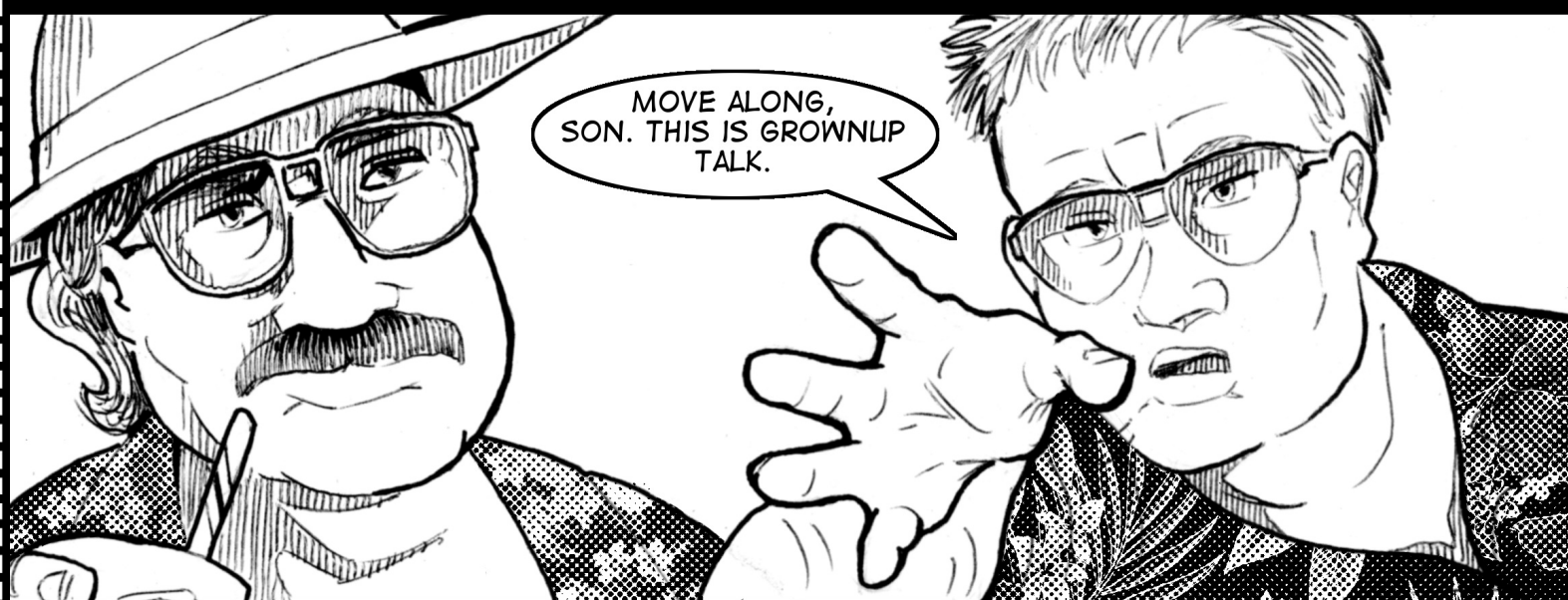
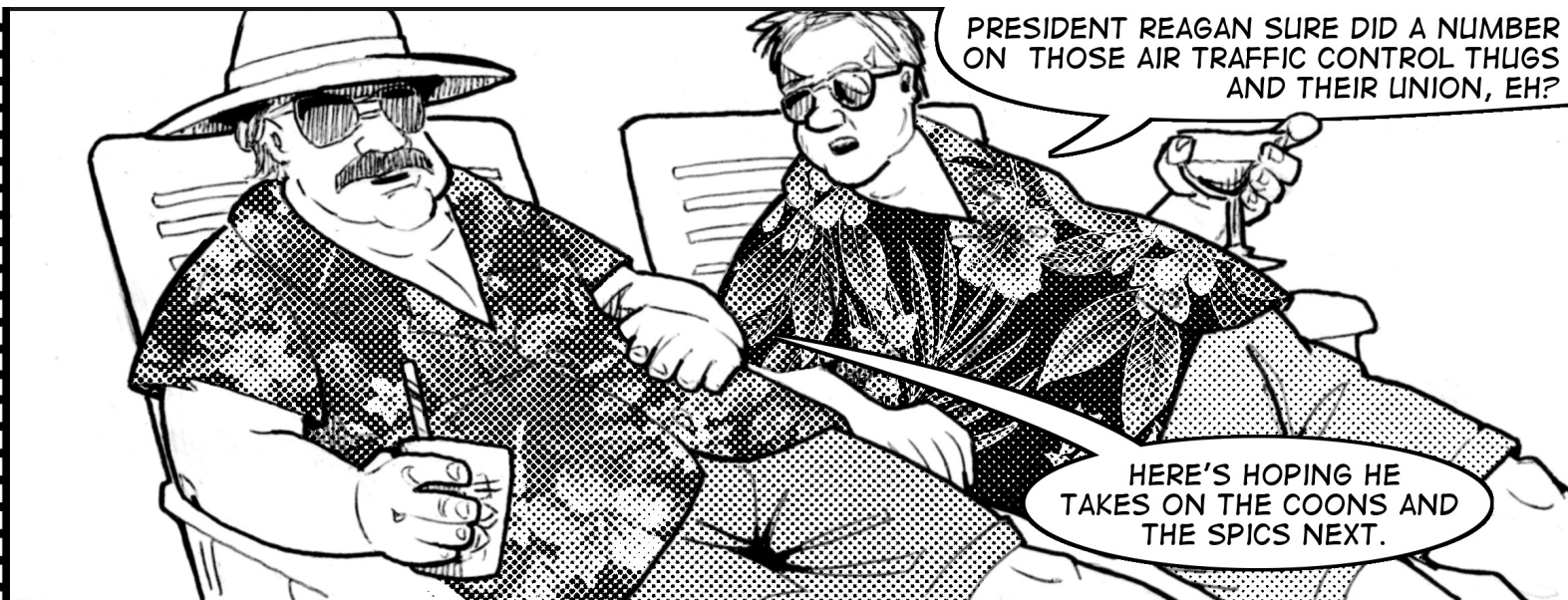


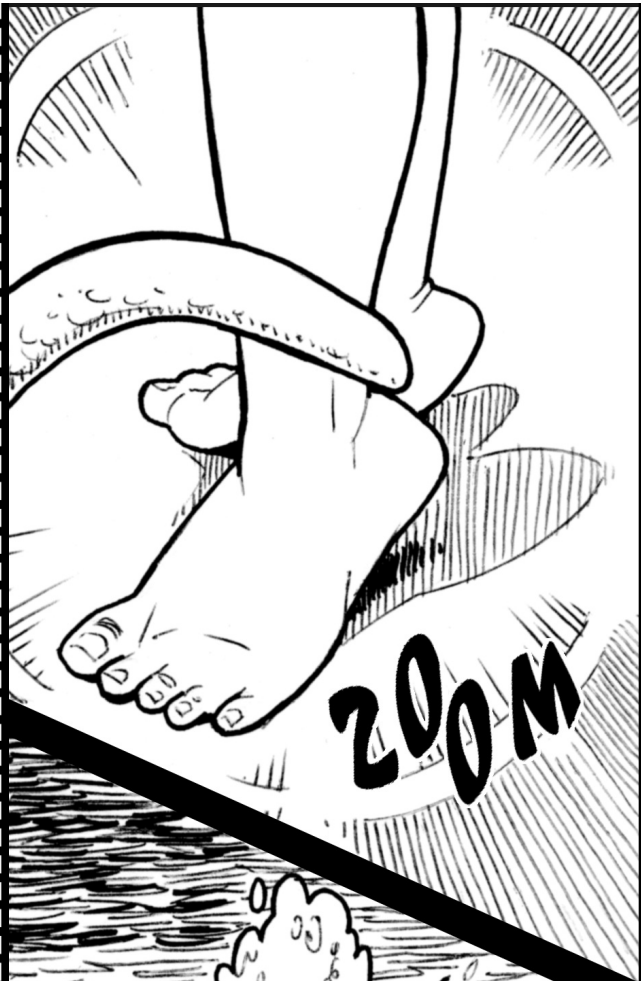
He was also the proud owner of one of the largest privately owned yachts in the world at the time.



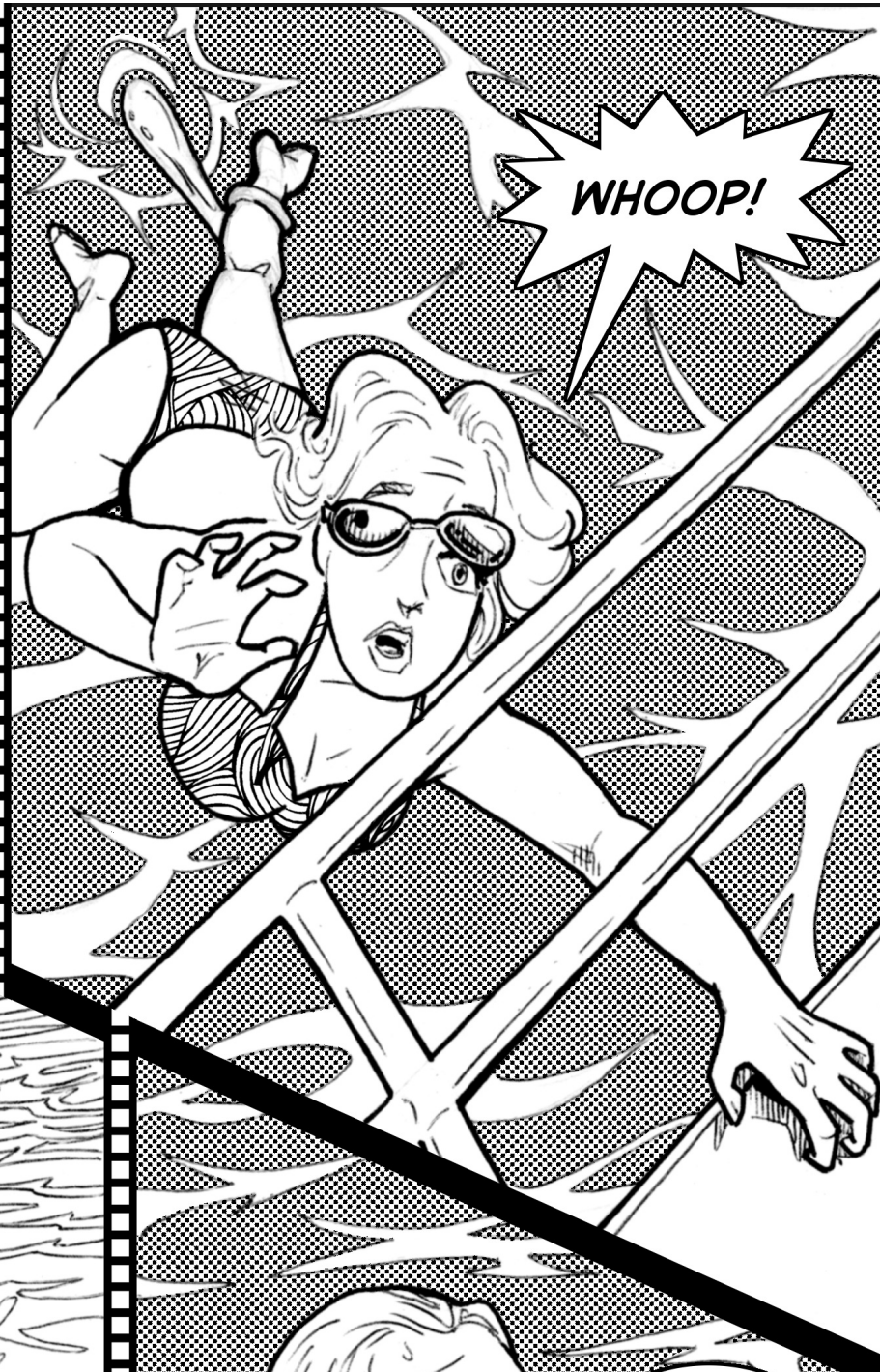
The beautiful waters and beaches around Motofupo had been declared a restricted zone by the U.S. Navy, but exceptions would be made for a man of Petrobux's political influence.



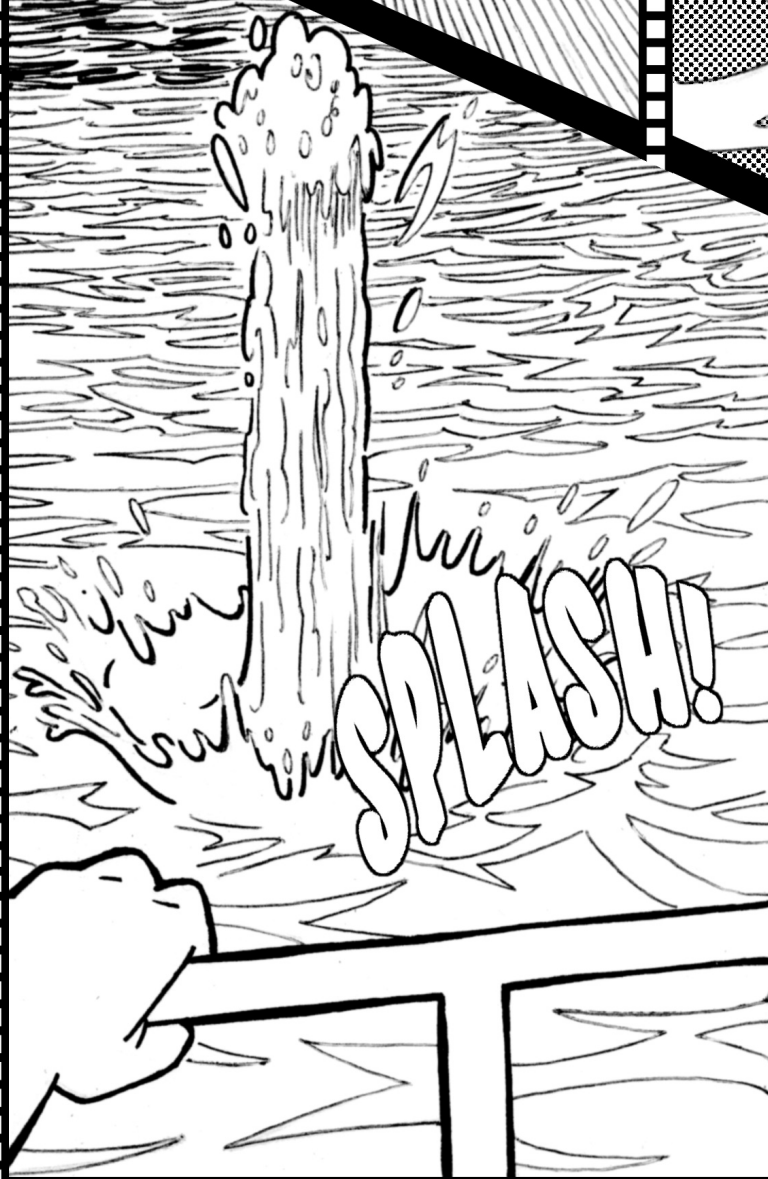




ZOOM



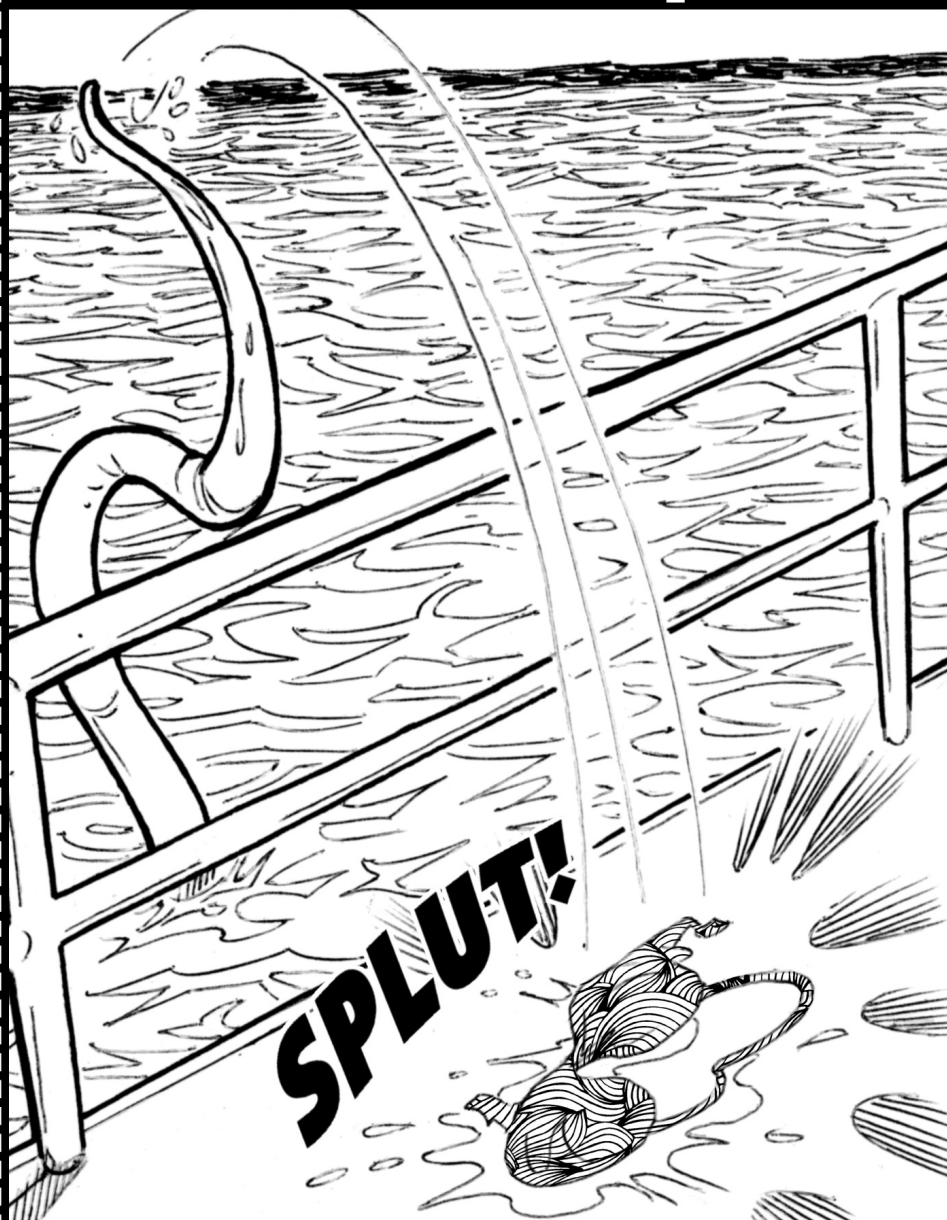
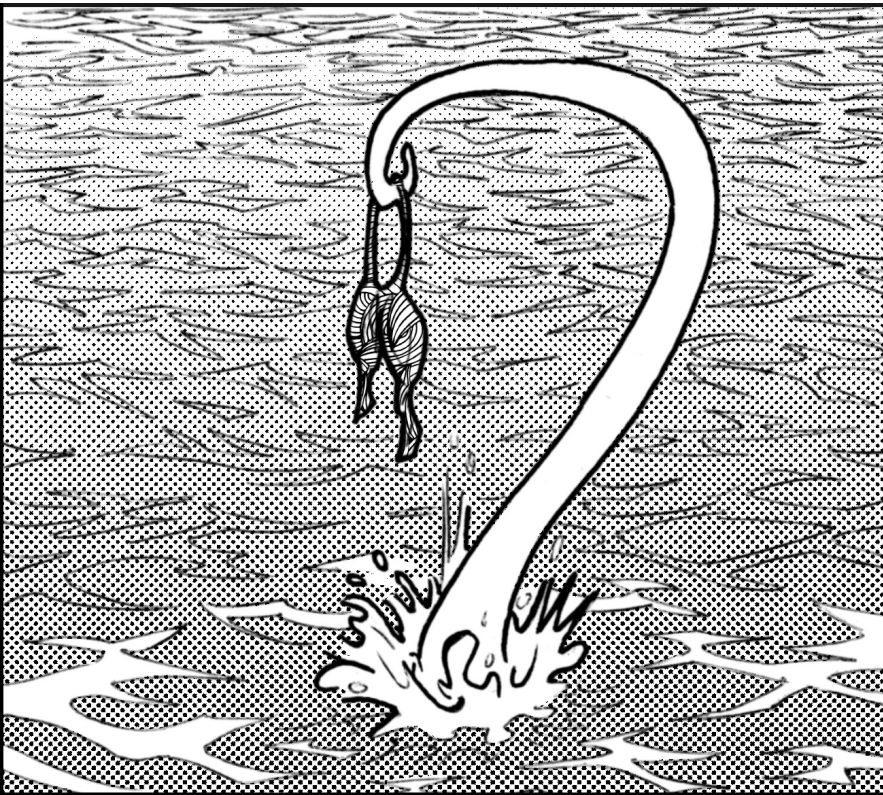
WHOOOP!



SPLASH!



AKHHH!




MY BABY!

MY BABY!

GOD

DAMMIT!





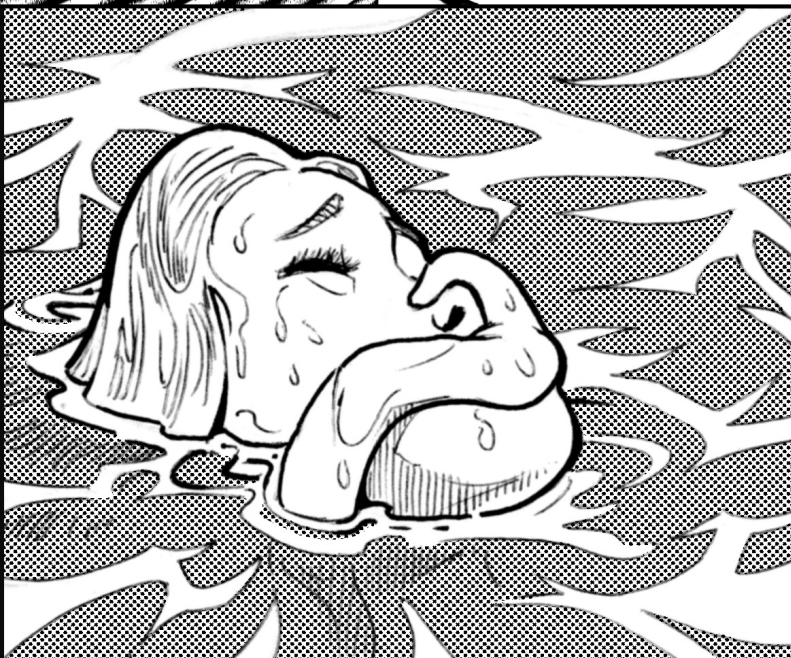
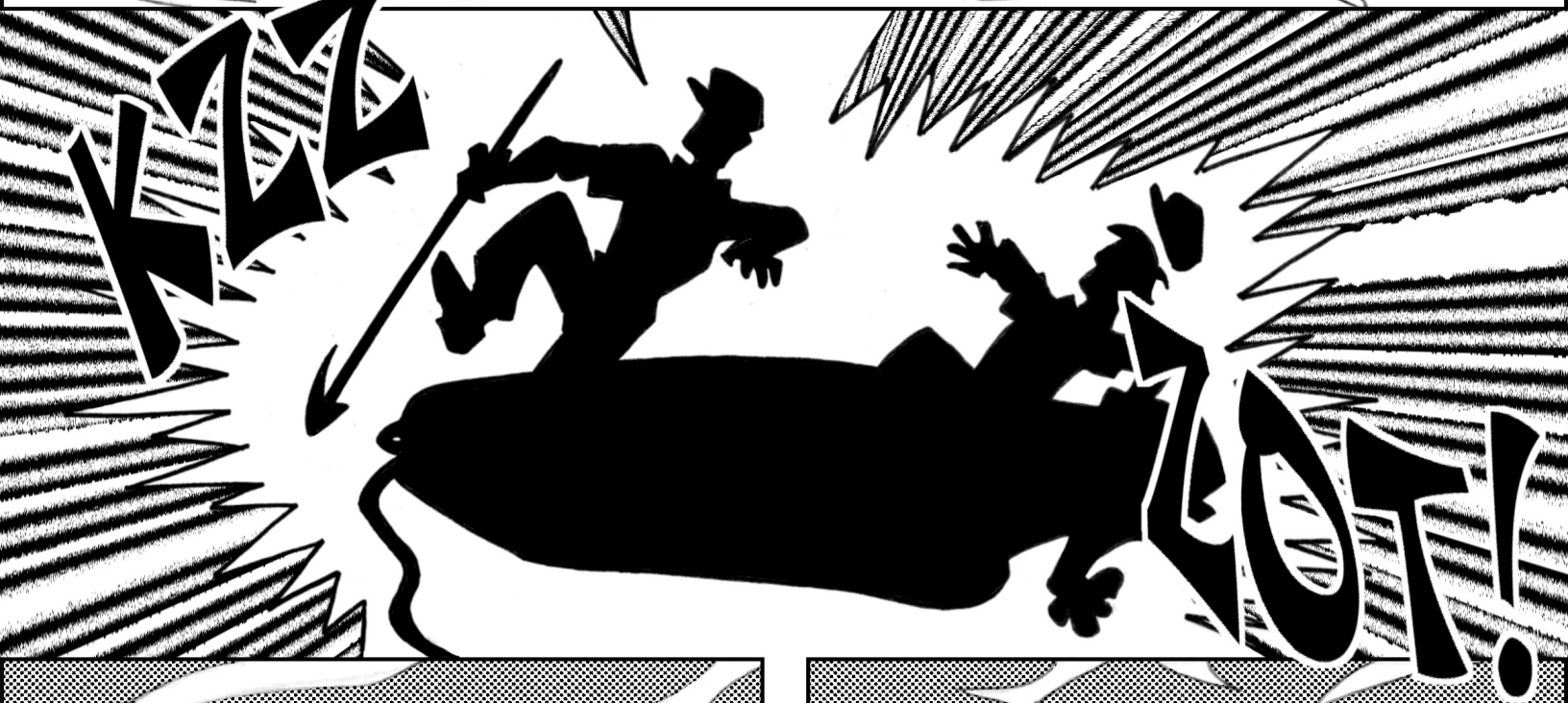
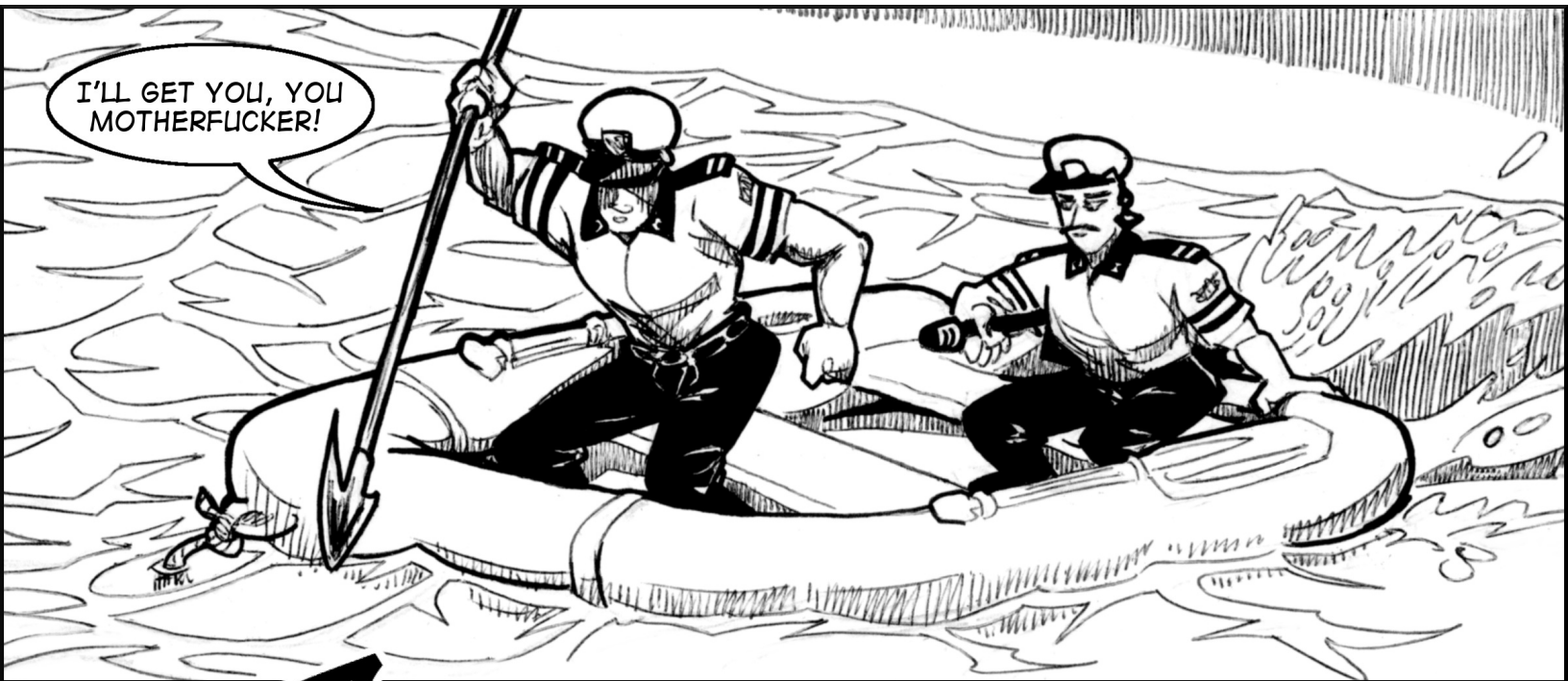
OH, GOD,
OH, GOD!

KILL
THAT
THING!

GET
IT!

YES, MR.
PETROBLUX!

I'M
GETTING
MY GUN!

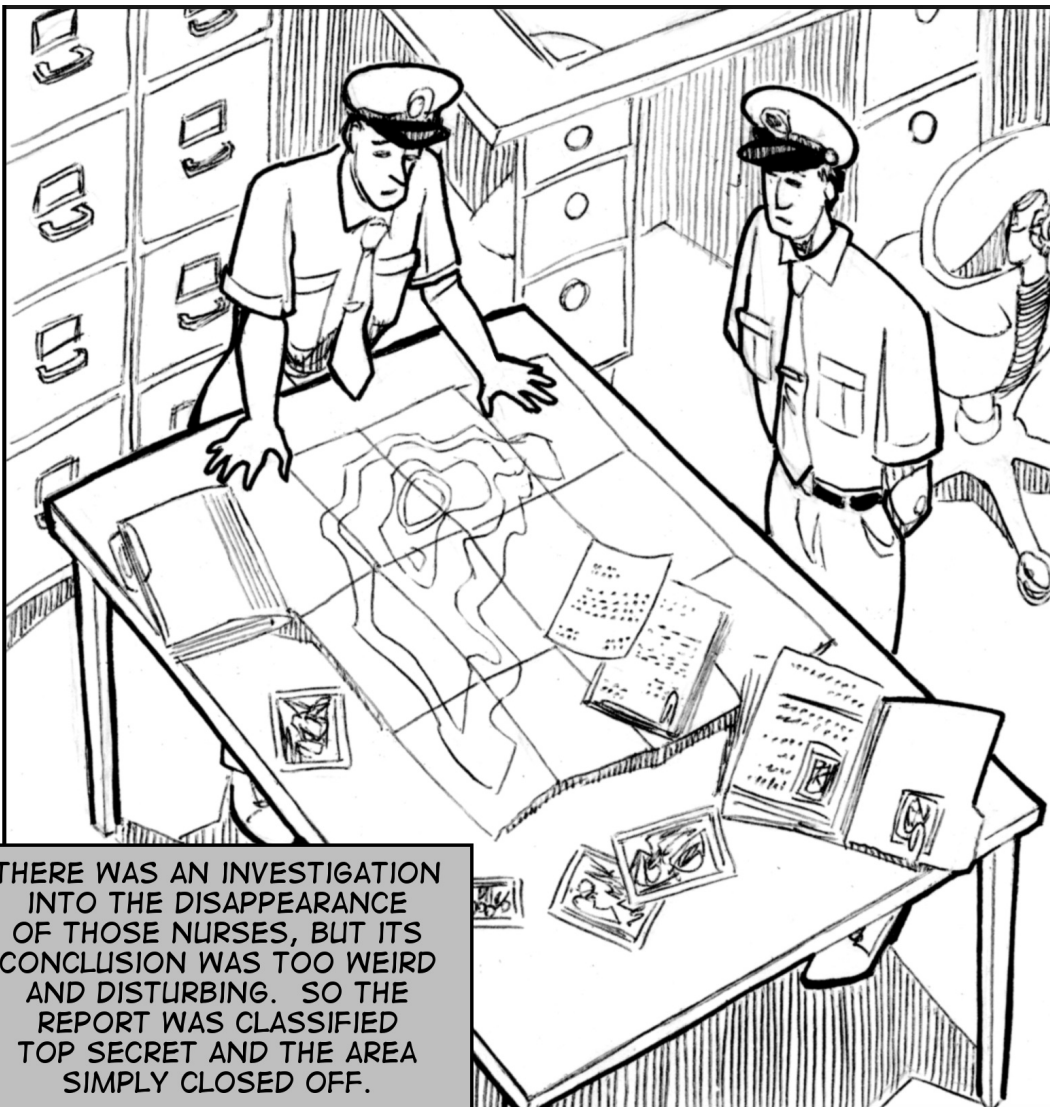




Capt. Carson MacMurdie, USN, Ret.

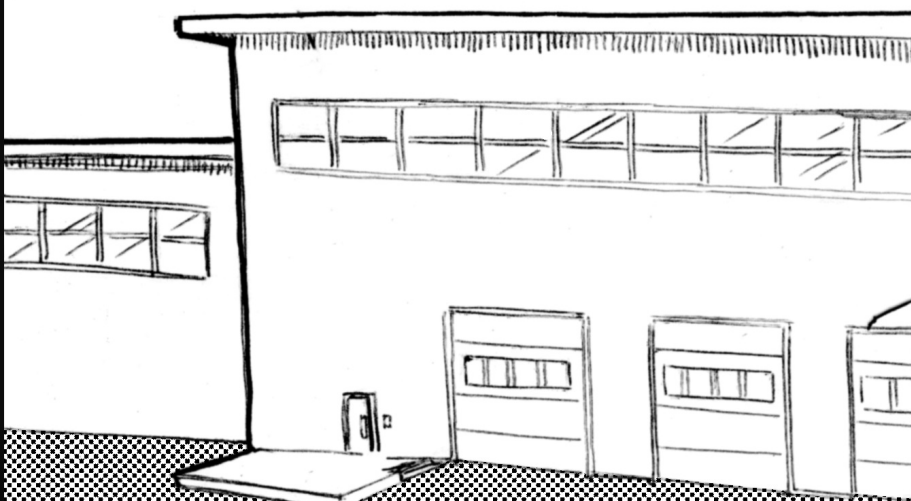


WELL, IT
WAS A FUCKUP,
THAT'S WHAT
IT WAS.



THERE WAS AN INVESTIGATION
INTO THE DISAPPEARANCE
OF THOSE NURSES, BUT ITS
CONCLUSION WAS TOO WEIRD
AND DISTURBING. SO THE
REPORT WAS CLASSIFIED
TOP SECRET AND THE AREA
SIMPLY CLOSED OFF.

BY 38 YEARS LATER EVERYONE HAD FORGOTTEN
WHY THE AREA WAS CLOSED, AND THE REPORT
WAS BURIED DEEP IN SOME NAVY ARCHIVE.

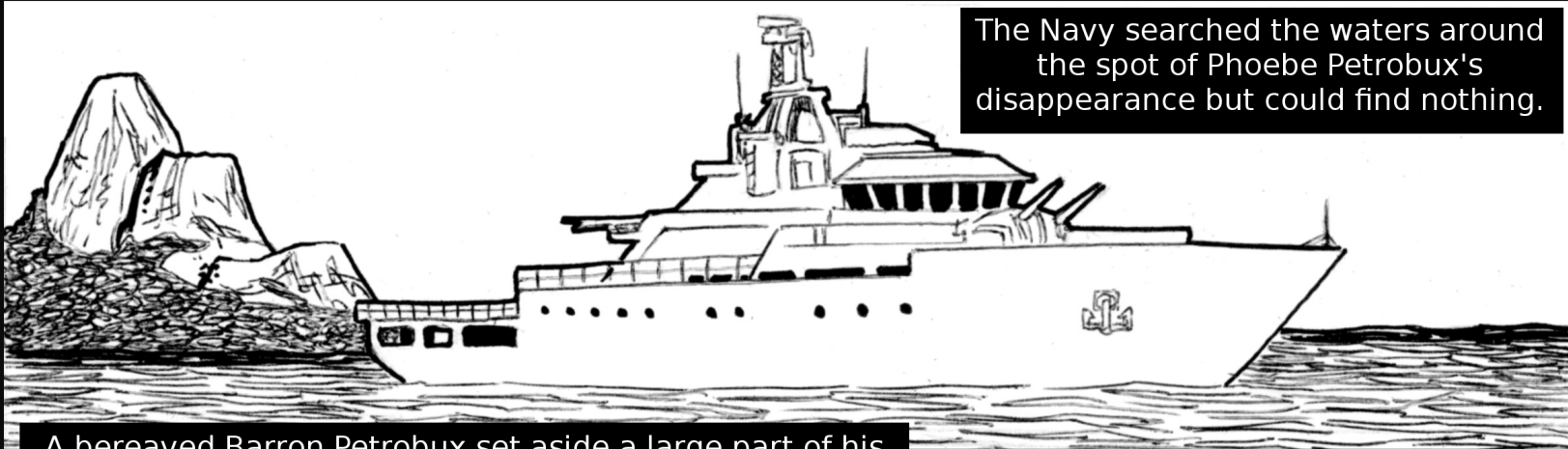


ANYONE CONNECTED WITH THE INVESTIGATION
HAD DIED OR MOVED ON. NOBODY BOTHERED TO
GO BACK TO THE RECORDS AND CHECK.

SO WHEN MR. RICH AND
POWERFUL SHOWS UP
AND SAYS HE WANTS TO
YACHT IN THOSE WATERS,
THE NAVY JUST SAYS
"YES, SIR" AND GIVES
HIM A PERMIT.



TOO BAD
ABOUT THE POOR
GIRL...

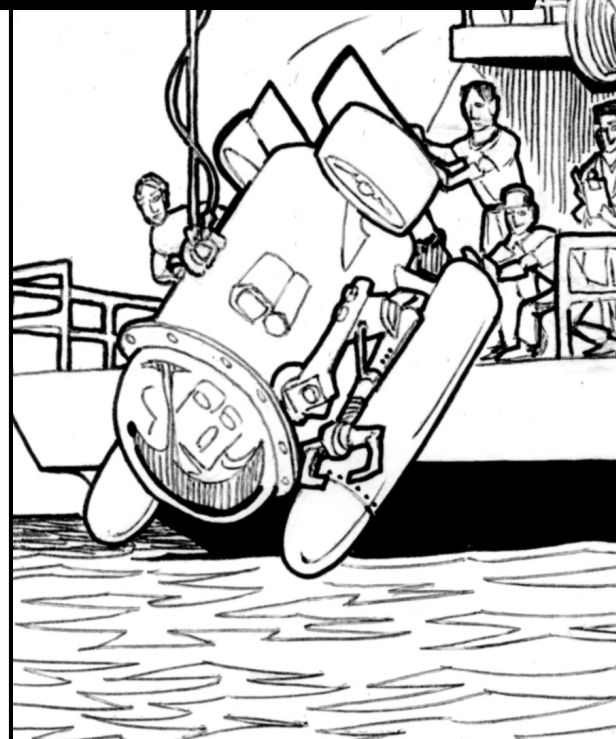


The Navy searched the waters around the spot of Phoebe Petrobux's disappearance but could find nothing.

A bereaved Barron Petrobux set aside a large part of his wealth to create a foundation to study and attempt to capture whatever creature took away his daughter.

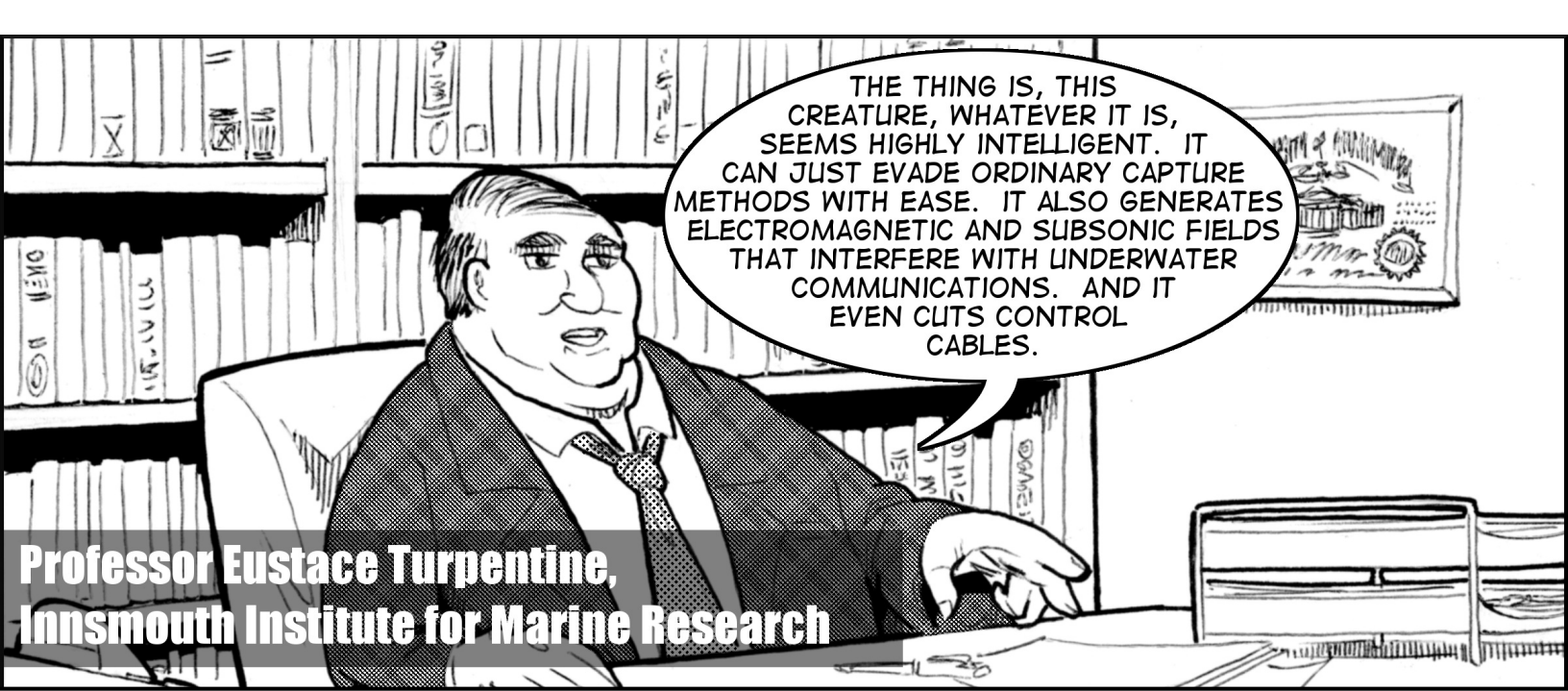


At the next 19 year cycle, in 2000, a team of scientists attempted to find the creature when it was expected to rise again.



The results of their research were inconclusive and frustrating.



A black and white comic panel showing Professor Eustace Turpentine, a middle-aged man with a receding hairline, wearing a suit and tie. He is sitting in a large office chair, leaning forward with his right hand on a desk. Behind him are bookshelves filled with books. On the wall to the right is a framed picture of a building. A speech bubble from him contains the following text:

THE THING IS, THIS CREATURE, WHATEVER IT IS, SEEMS HIGHLY INTELLIGENT. IT CAN JUST EVADE ORDINARY CAPTURE METHODS WITH EASE. IT ALSO GENERATES ELECTROMAGNETIC AND SUBSONIC FIELDS THAT INTERFERE WITH UNDERWATER COMMUNICATIONS. AND IT EVEN CUTS CONTROL CABLES.

**Professor Eustace Turpentine,
Innsmouth Institute for Marine Research**

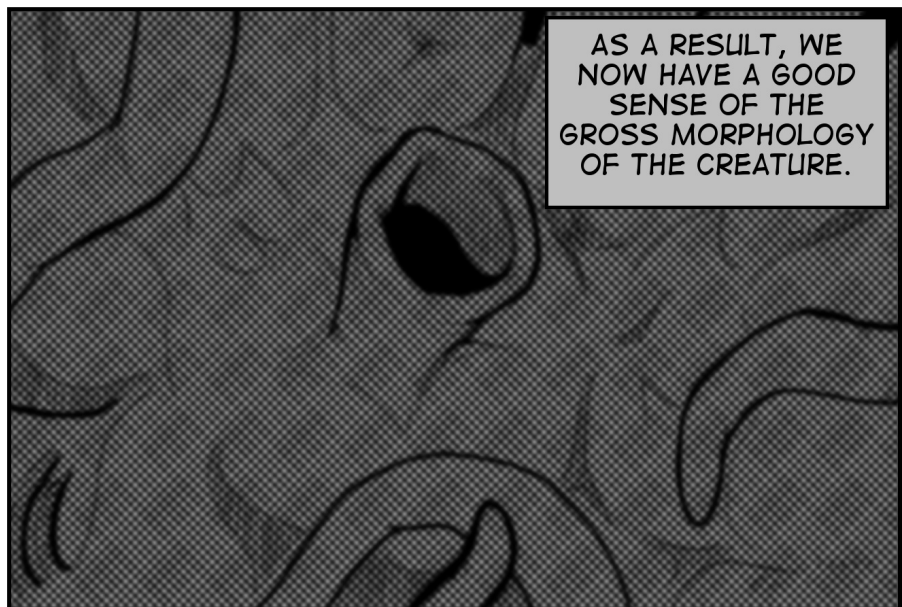
BUT RECENTLY, ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE HAS ADVANCED TO THE POINT WHERE WE CAN MAKE EFFECTIVE *AUTONOMOUS* UNDERWATER DRONES.



THE CREATURE LEAVES THESE ALONE FOR SOME REASON. ALSO, THEY CAN PENETRATE INTO THE DEEP TRENCHES WHERE THE CREATURE LIKES TO LURK.



AS A RESULT, WE NOW HAVE A GOOD SENSE OF THE GROSS MORPHOLOGY OF THE CREATURE.



SO I SUPPOSE
THIS IS ACTUALLY A
SPECIALIZED FEEDING
ORIFICE.

WHEN YOU'VE
ELIMINATED ALL THE OTHER
POSSIBILITIES, WHAT REMAINS,
HOWEVER IMPLAUSIBLE...



COMBINING WHAT WE KNOW FROM
THE NATIVE FOLKLORE, OBSERVED
BEHAVIOR, AND MORPHOLOGY, WE
SEEM COMPELLED TO CONCLUDE
THAT EVERY NINETEEN YEARS THIS
CREATURE COMES NEAR THE SURFACE
AND WANTS TO EAT YOUNG WOMEN.

WE HAVE BEEN
PUSHED TO THE CONCLUSION
THAT IF YOU WANT TO HOOK
A FISH, YOU HAVE TO
HAVE... **BAIT**.

IT ENMESHESES
THEM IN
TENTACLES,
STIMULATES
THEM AND
EATS THEM.
WE HAVE NO
IDEA WHY.

OUR METHODS
FOR TRYING TO
CAPTURE OR
CLOSELY STUDY IT
HAVE HITHERTO
ALL FAILED.



Daphne Bosselseg,
prospective subject.

I WROTE AN AWARD WINNING
PH.D. DISSERTATION ON THE
HISTORY OF SCIENCE. "ONE OF
THE BEST OF YOUR GENERATION,"
MY ADVISORS TOLD ME.



BUT THANKS TO YAHOO
STATE LEGISLATORS AND
ASSHOLE BILLIONAIRES,
THERE'S NO FUNDING
FOR THAT ANYMORE.

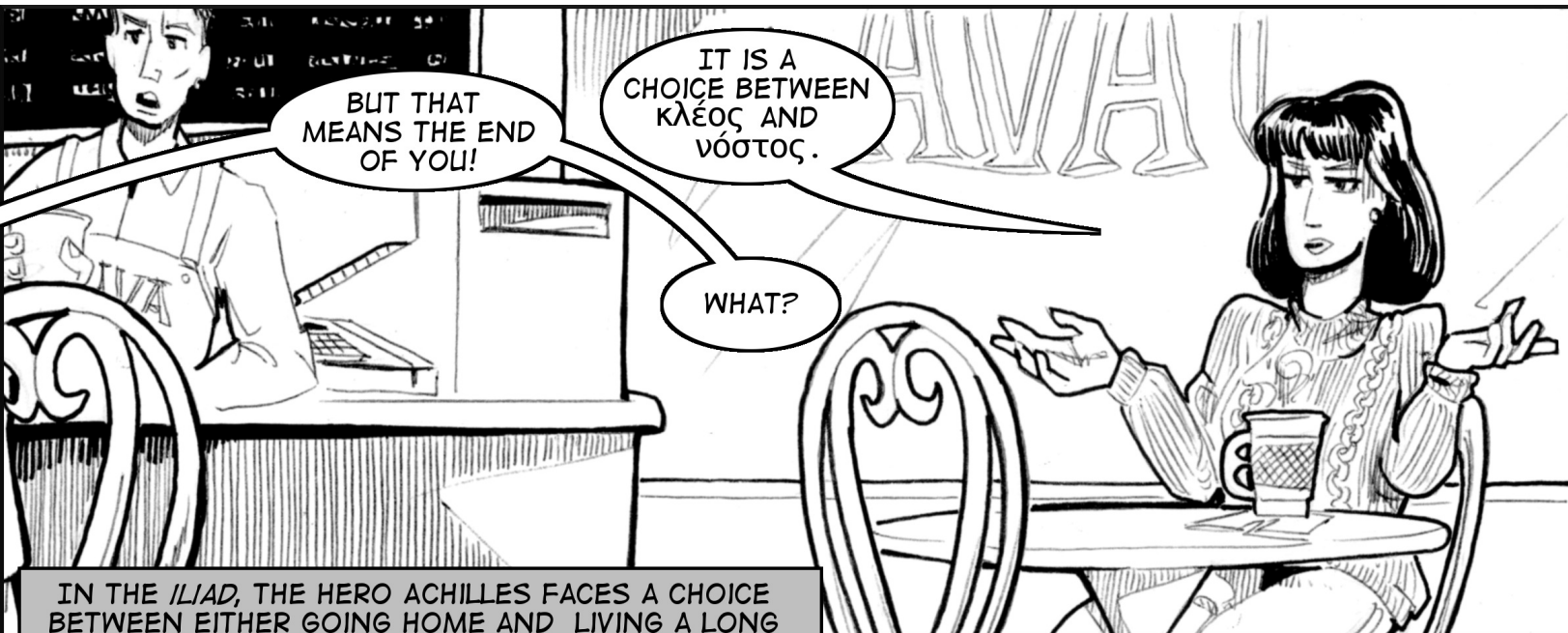
NO ONE WITH MONEY
WANTS TO FUND
KNOWLEDGE
ANYMORE.
THEY ALL WANT
UNIVERSITIES THAT
DO NOTHING BUT
MAKE A COMPLIANT
CORPORATE
WORKFORCE.



BUT NOW I
HAVE A CHANCE AT
SOMETHING.

IF I CAN'T **WRITE**
PART OF THE HISTORY OF
SCIENCE, THEN PERHAPS I CAN
BE PART OF THE HISTORY
OF SCIENCE.





BUT THAT
MEANS THE END
OF YOU!

IT IS A
CHOICE BETWEEN
κλέος AND
νόστος.

WHAT?

IN THE *ILIAD*, THE HERO ACHILLES FACES A CHOICE
BETWEEN EITHER GOING HOME AND LIVING A LONG
LIFE - THAT'S νόστος - OR STAYING TO FIGHT AND
LIVING A SHORT BUT GLORIOUS LIFE - THAT'S κλέος.

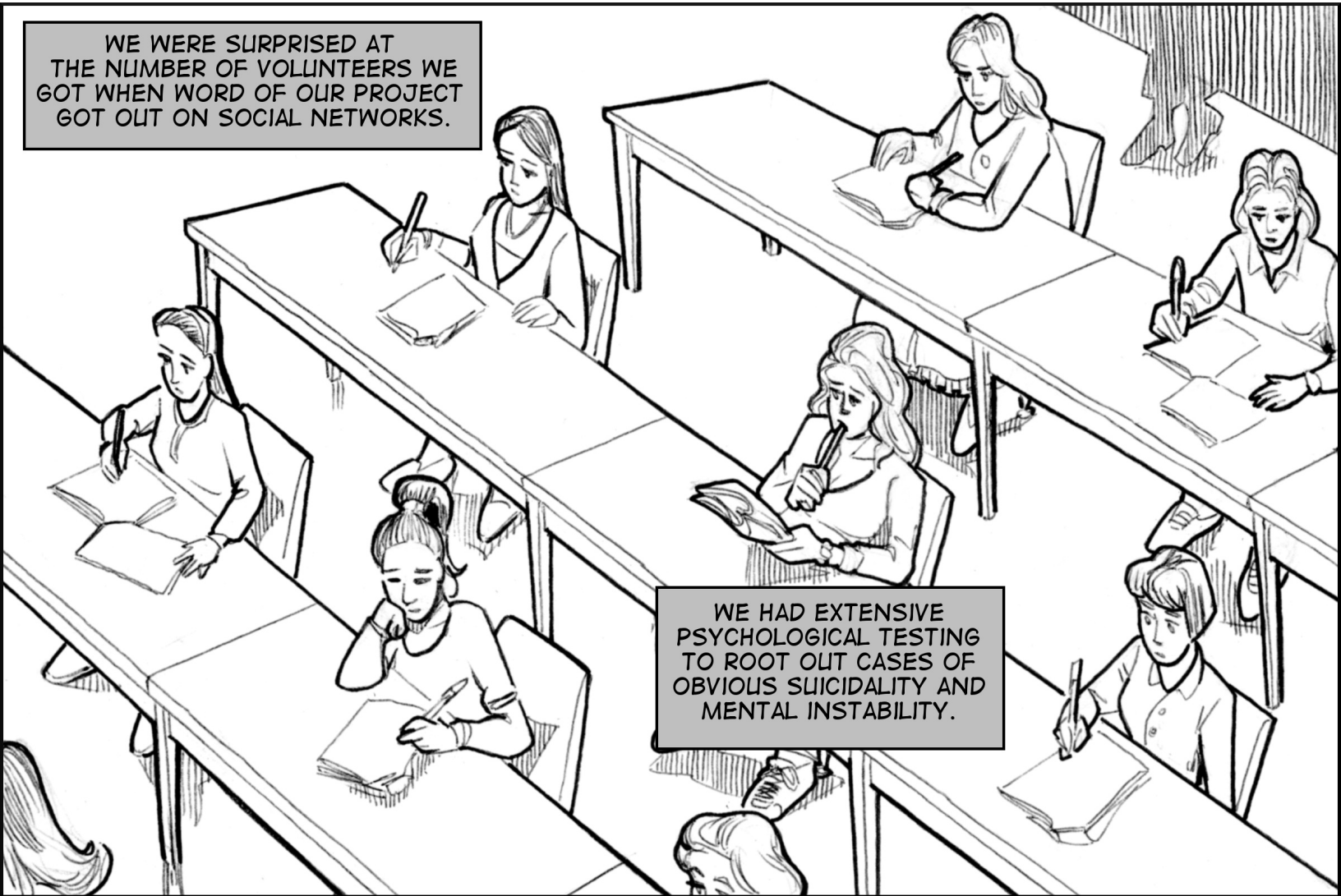


GIVEN THE
CHOICE BETWEEN
A LIFETIME AS A
CORPORATE DRONE
AFTER WHICH I SHALL
BE FORGOTTEN, OR
BEING PART OF
SOMETHING THAT
WILL BE IN HISTORY
BOOKS FOR CENTURIES,
THE RIGHT ANSWER
SEEMS OBVIOUS.



AT LEAST IT
DOES TO ME.

WE WERE SURPRISED AT THE NUMBER OF VOLUNTEERS WE GOT WHEN WORD OF OUR PROJECT GOT OUT ON SOCIAL NETWORKS.



WE HAD EXTENSIVE PSYCHOLOGICAL TESTING TO ROOT OUT CASES OF OBVIOUS SUICIDALITY AND MENTAL INSTABILITY.

THERE WERE SOME LEGAL ISSUES, OF COURSE, BUT OUR PHILANTHROPIC SPONSOR IS WELL CONNECTED AND FOUND WAYS TO DEAL WITH THEM.

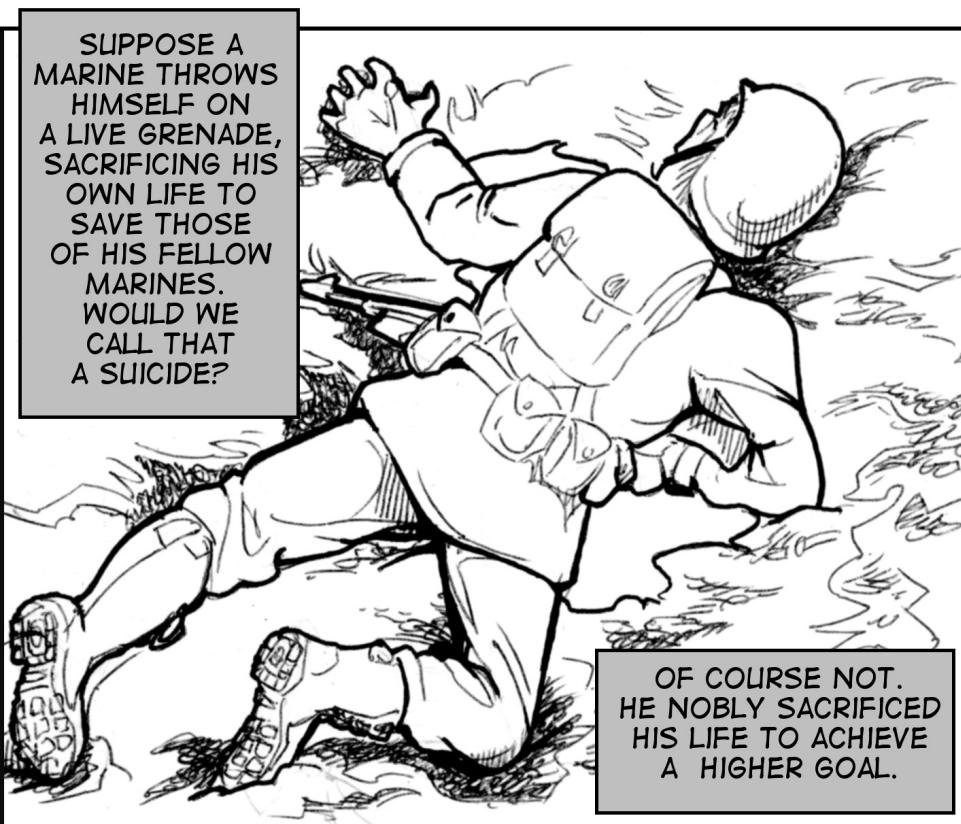


THERE WAS RIGOROUS MEDICAL SCREENING.



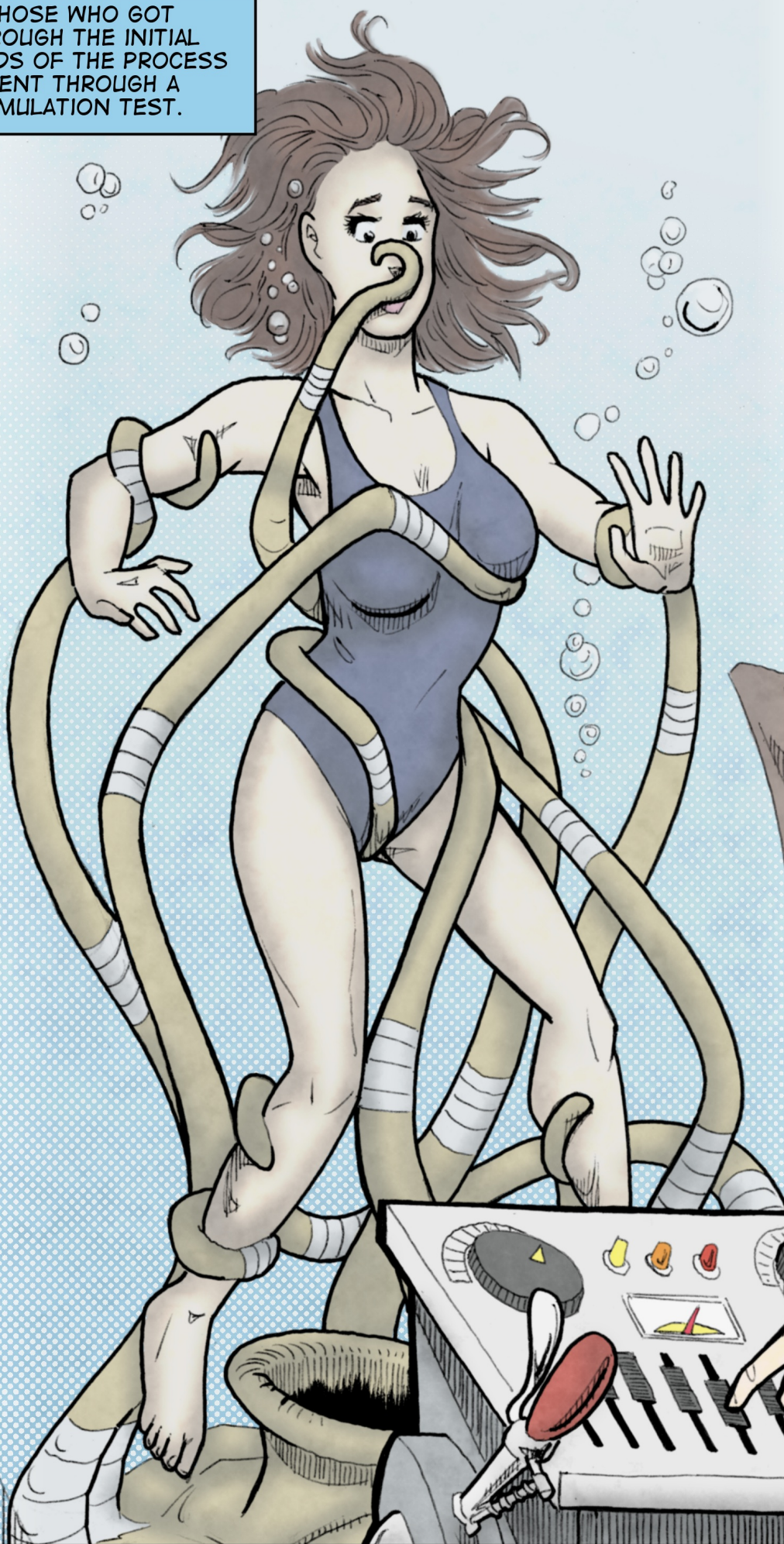


**Harvey Eligos, J.D., Ph.D.,
legal psychologist and consultant.**



THOSE WHO GOT
THROUGH THE INITIAL
ROUNDS OF THE PROCESS
WENT THROUGH A
SIMULATION TEST.

WE DON'T WANT
SUBJECTS WHO
WILL PANIC AND
STRUGGLE UNDER
FIELD CONDITIONS.



EVENTUALLY WE WERE DOWN TO TWO CANDIDATES, ONE TO SERVE IN THE PRINCIPAL ATTEMPT AND THE SECOND AS AN ALTERNATE.

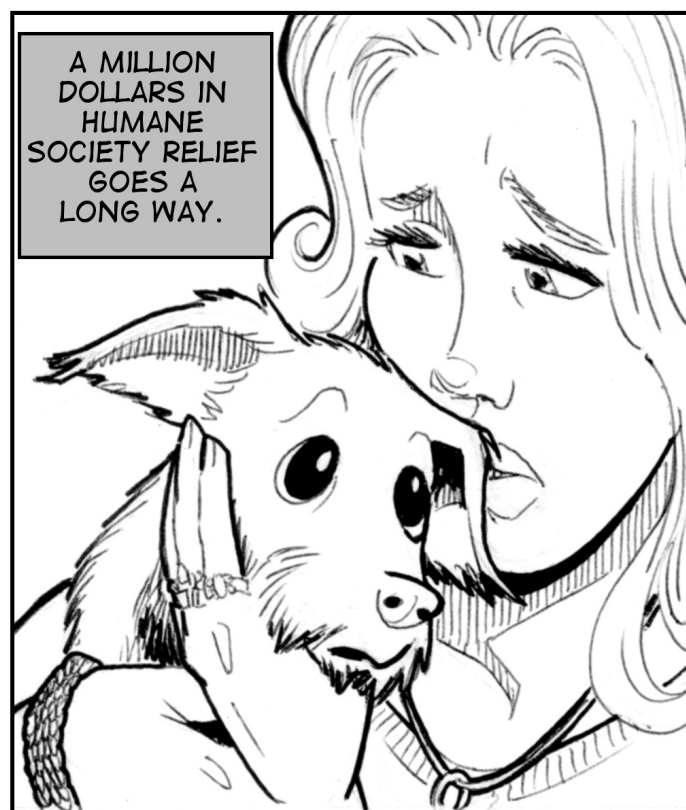
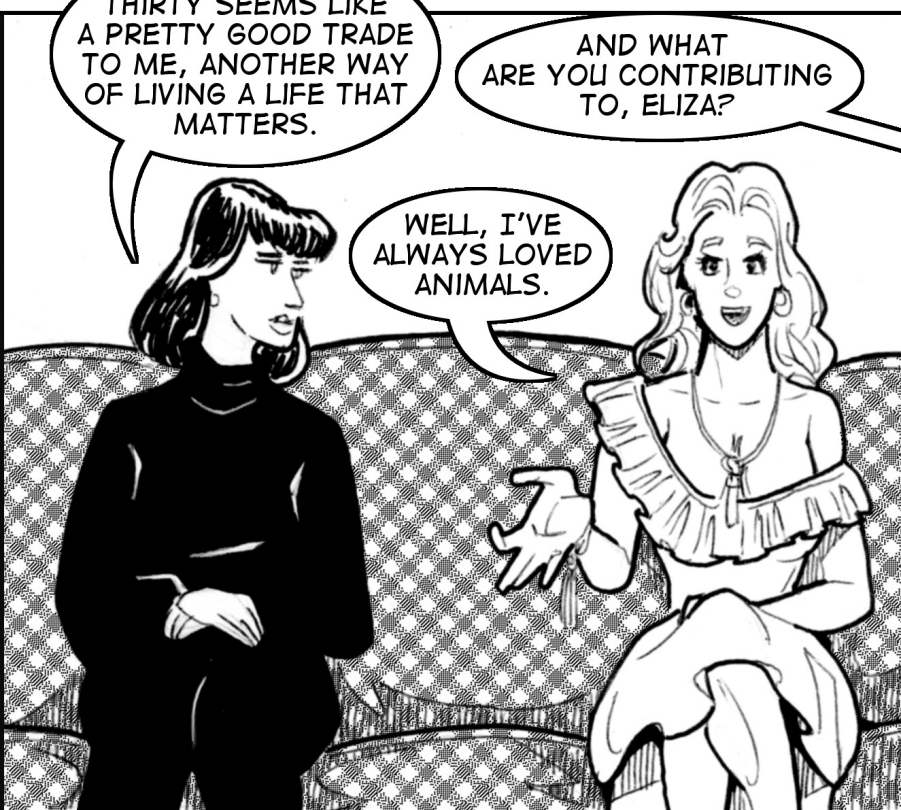


UH, HI!

HOW DO YOU DO.

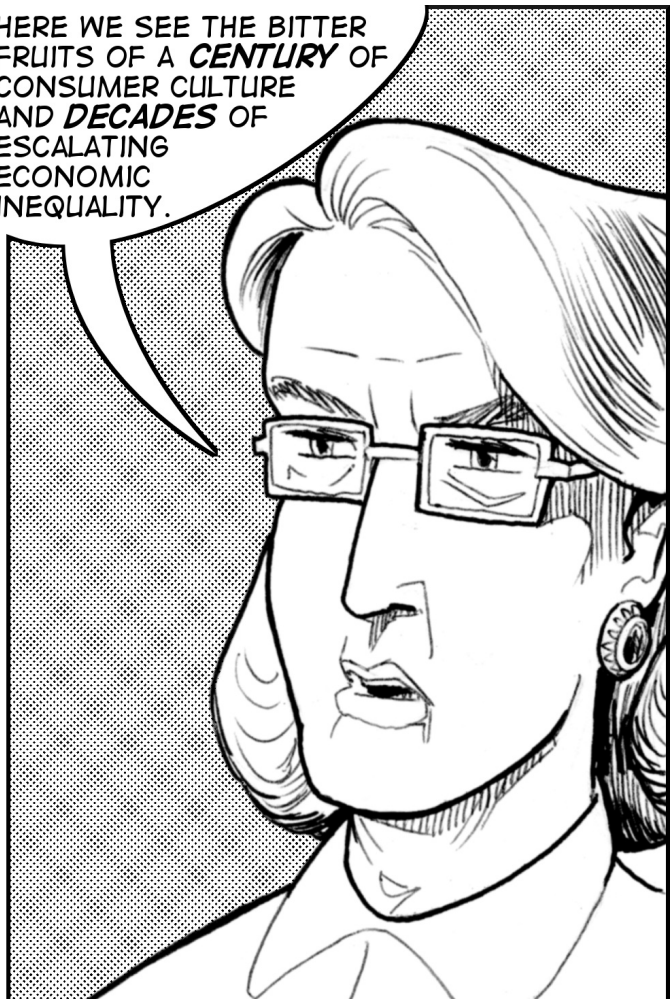
WE HAD THEM SIGN AGREEMENTS OF VARIOUS KINDS: CONSENTS TO THE PROCEDURE, AGREEMENTS TO PROMINENT MENTION IN ALL PUBLICATIONS RELATED TO THE PROJECT, AND ALSO CONTRACTS WITH COMPENSATION OF A SORT: A CHARITY OF EACH'S CHOOSING WOULD GET A CONTRIBUTION OF \$1,000,000 UPON EACH'S COMPLETION OF HER...CONTRIBUTION.







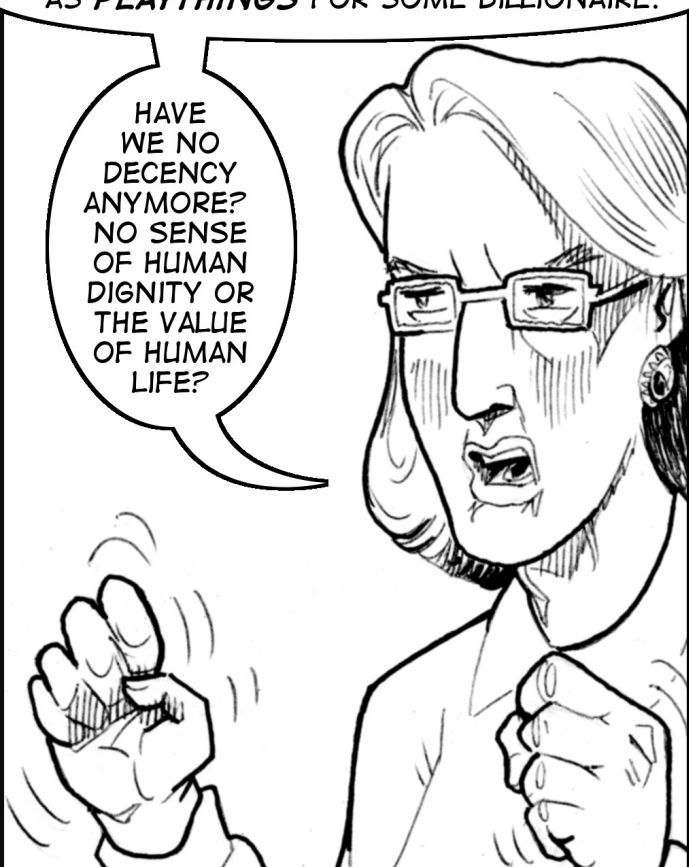
EFFECTIVE
ALTRUISM?
APPALLING!




HERE WE SEE THE BITTER
FRUITS OF A **CENTURY** OF
CONSUMER CULTURE
AND **DECADES** OF
ESCALATING
ECONOMIC
INEQUALITY.

Christa Marxalot,
Professor of Applied Ethics.

YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE SUCH A BLEAK SENSE OF
THEIR OWN FUTURES THAT THE BEST THEY
CAN CONCEIVE OF FOR THEMSELVES IS TO TRY
TO GET A GOOD PRICE SELLING THEMSELVES
AS **PLAYTHINGS** FOR SOME BILLIONAIRE.



HAVE
WE NO
DECENCY
ANYMORE?
NO SENSE
OF HUMAN
DIGNITY OR
THE VALUE
OF HUMAN
LIFE?



ARE YOU
PROPOSING TO RETIRE TO
LET A YOUNGER ACADEMIC
MOVE UP THE
LADDER?

ARE YOU
INSANE?



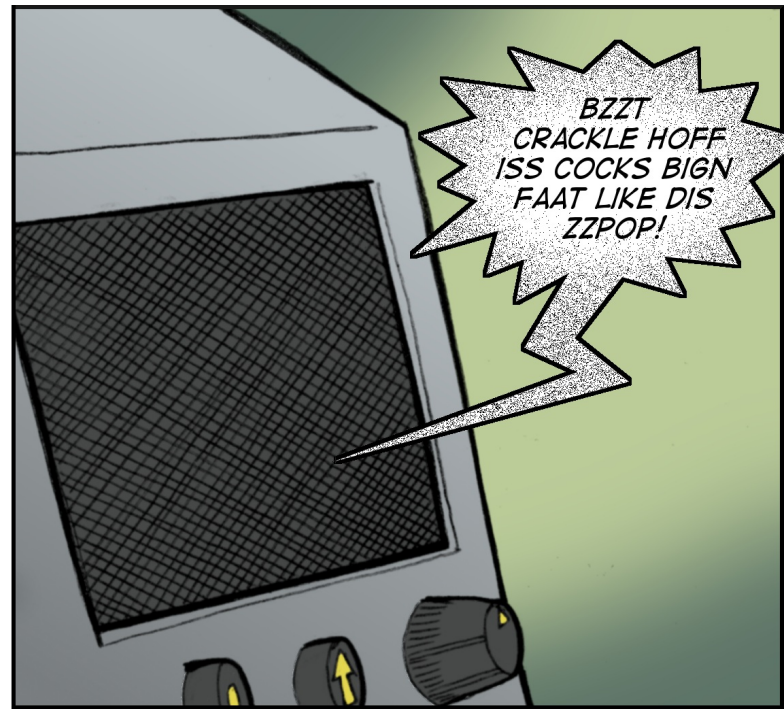
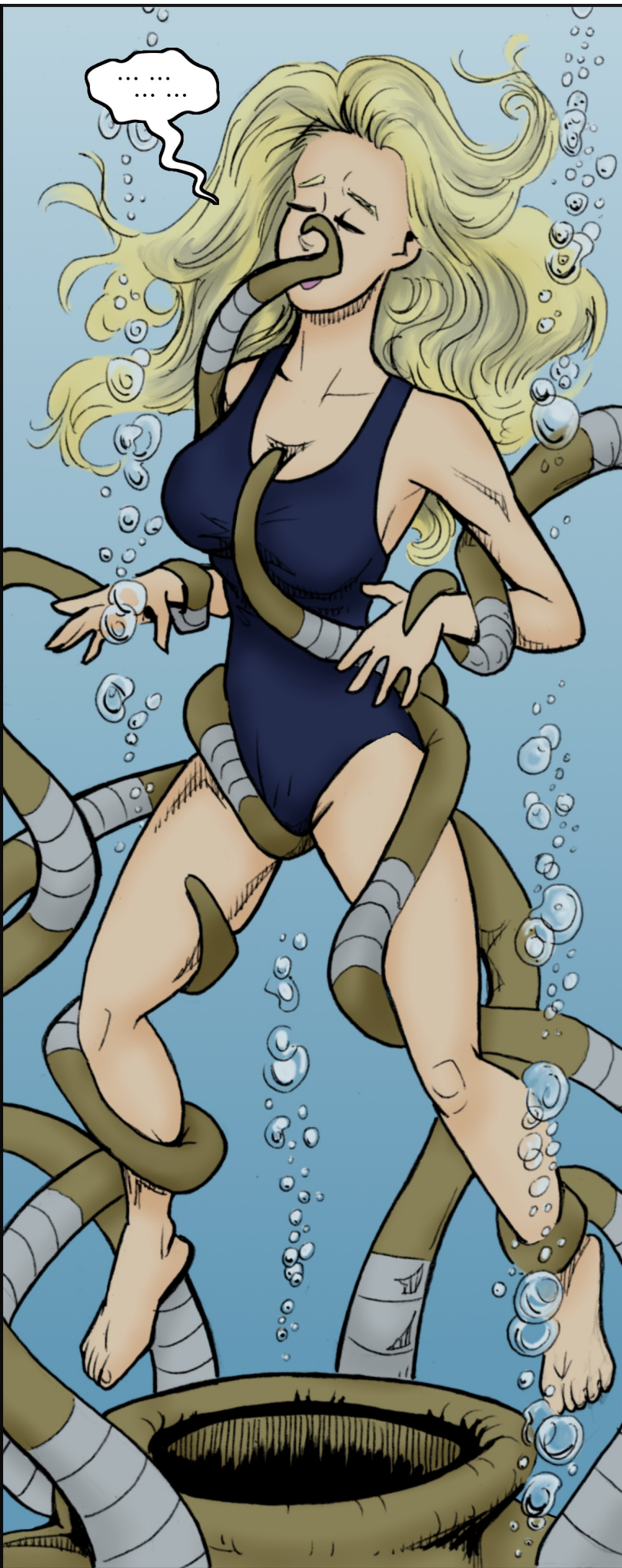
ETHICAL OBJECTIONS ASIDE,
PREPARATIONS FOR AN
EXPEDITION ARE LAID IN.

THE CREATURE WILL PROBABLY BE ABLE
TO BLOCK COMMUNICATIONS WITH OUR
EXPEDITION SHIP, BUT WE THINK A
TIGHTLY FOCUSED BEAM FROM OUR
SUBJECTS TO A SUBMERSIBLE MIGHT
BE POSSIBLE. WE CAN CAPTURE
AND RETRIEVE DATA LATER.



THIS SENSOR WILL TRANSMIT
BIOMETRICS. IT WILL ALSO SCAN
YOUR BRAIN'S SPEECH CENTER
AND ALLOW YOU TO PROVIDE
SOME NARRATION OF
YOUR EXPERIENCES.







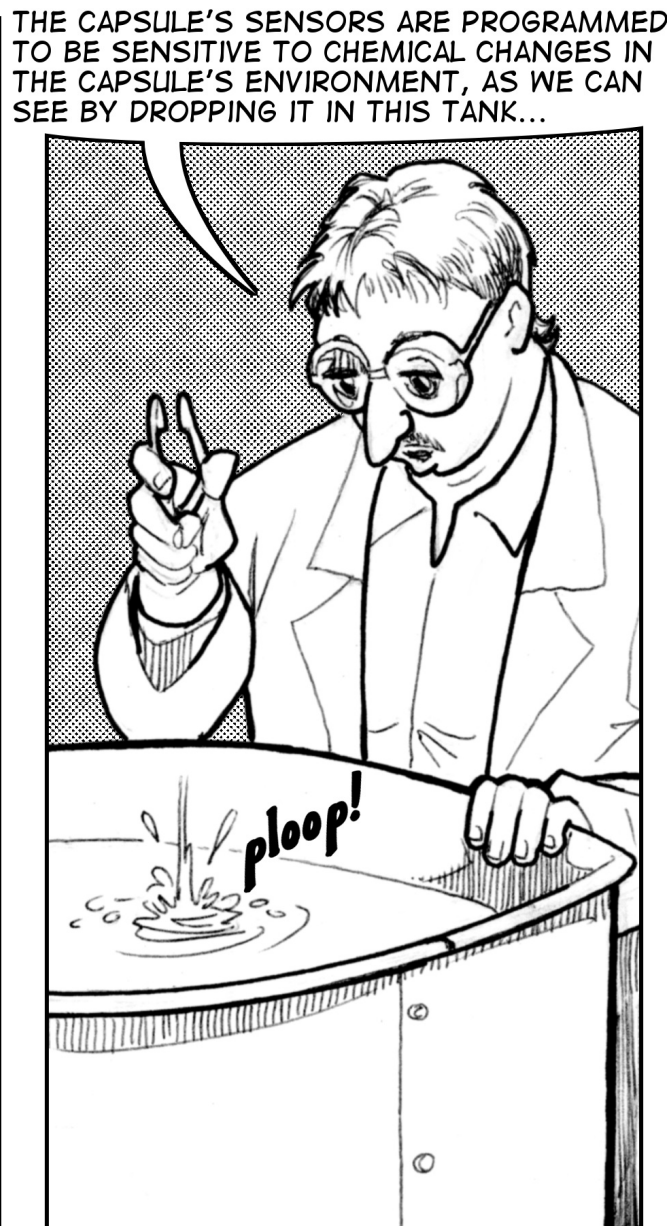
OF COURSE,
WE HAVE OUR *BAIT*, BUT
YOU CAN'T JUST STICK A
HOOK THROUGH THIS
BAIT, HEH HEH.

SO WE
HAVE A MORE ELEGANT
SOLUTION.

**Hiram Worthinglock, assistant
to Professor Turpentine.**



THIS CAPSULE CONTAINS
NANO SENSORS AND
A TINY BUT VERY
POWERFUL
EXPLOSIVE
CHARGE WRAPPED
IN ULTRA-STRONG
MEMBRANES.



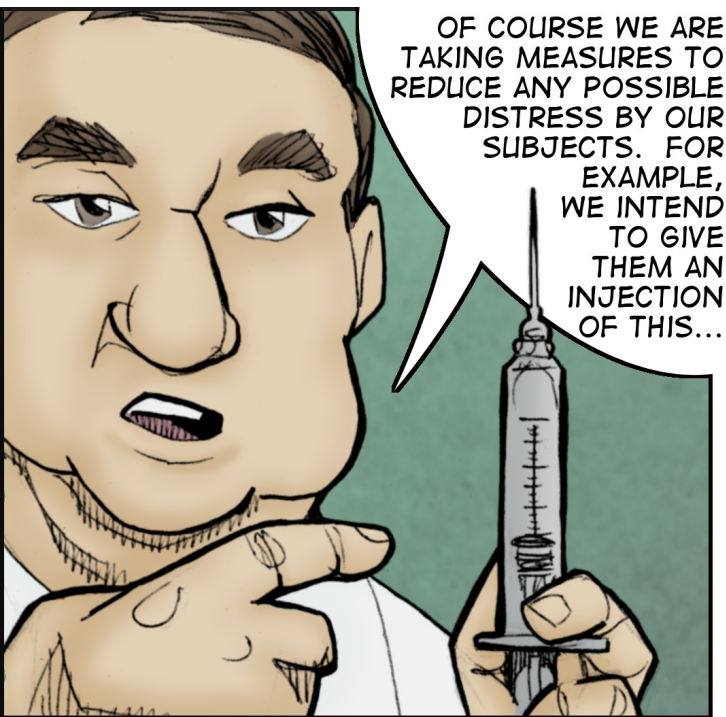
THE CAPSULE'S SENSORS ARE PROGRAMMED
TO BE SENSITIVE TO CHEMICAL CHANGES IN
THE CAPSULE'S ENVIRONMENT, AS WE CAN
SEE BY DROPPING IT IN THIS TANK...



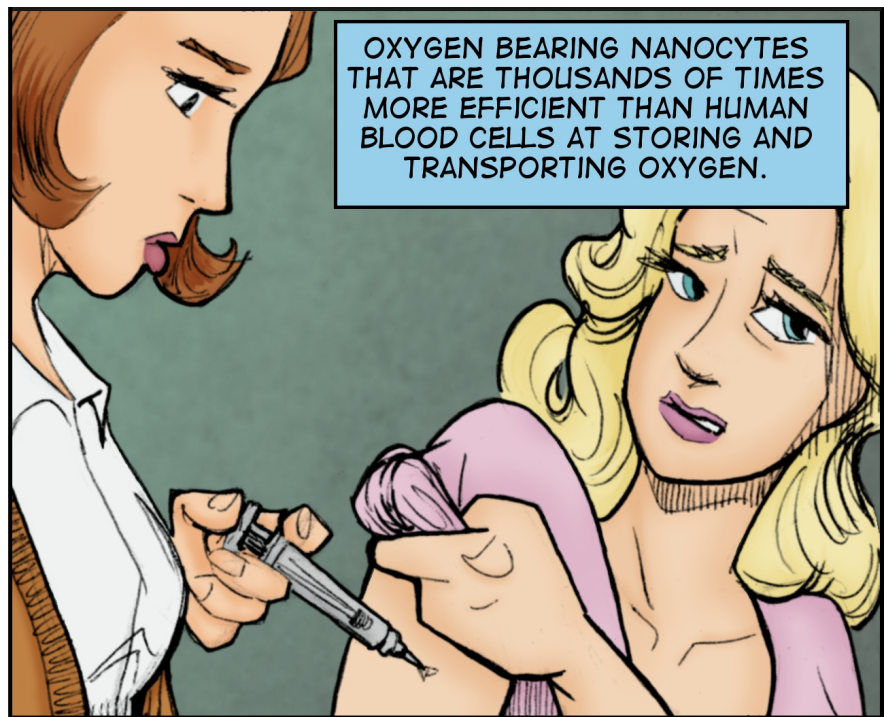
...AND THEN
INDUCING A CHEMICAL
CHANGE.

YOU MIGHT
WANT TO BACK
UP A BIT.

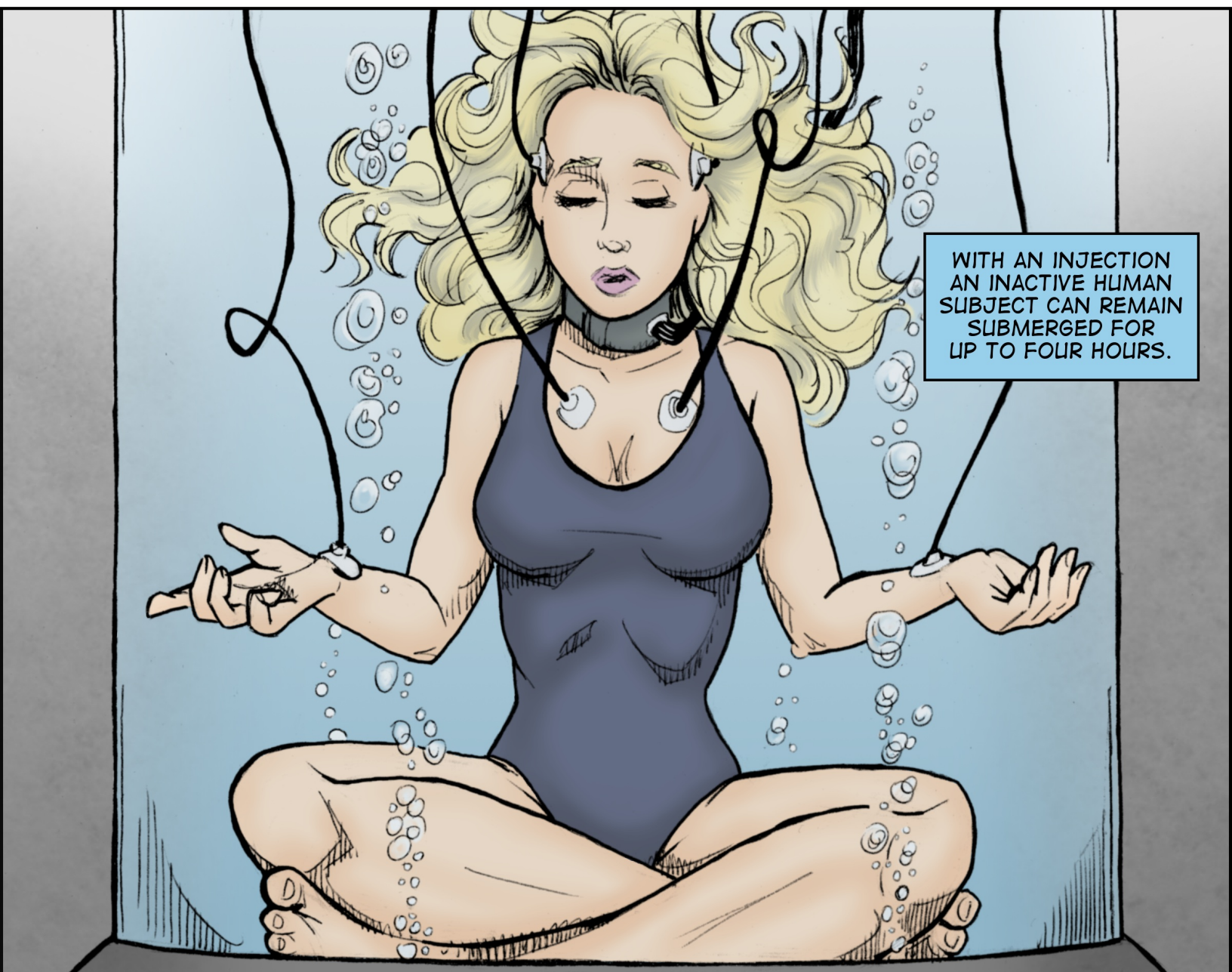




OF COURSE WE ARE
TAKING MEASURES TO
REDUCE ANY POSSIBLE
DISTRESS BY OUR
SUBJECTS. FOR
EXAMPLE, WE INTEND
TO GIVE
THEM AN
INJECTION
OF THIS...



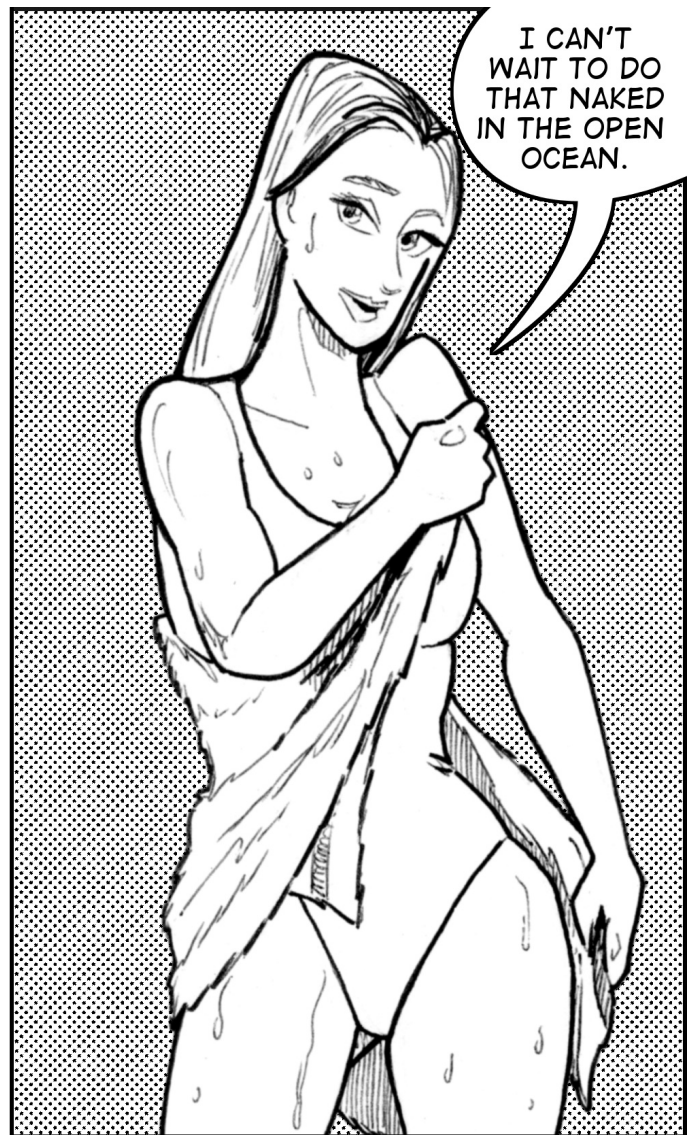
OXYGEN BEARING NANOCYTES
THAT ARE THOUSANDS OF TIMES
MORE EFFICIENT THAN HUMAN
BLOOD CELLS AT STORING AND
TRANSPORTING OXYGEN.



WITH AN INJECTION
AN INACTIVE HUMAN
SUBJECT CAN REMAIN
SUBMERGED FOR
UP TO FOUR HOURS.



THAT'S
JUST THE
MOST AMAZING
THING, UNDER THE
WATER FOR ALL THAT
TIME. I'VE NEVER
FELT ANYTHING SO
PEACEFUL.



I CAN'T
WAIT TO DO
THAT NAKED
IN THE OPEN
OCEAN.



BACK OUT?
NO WAY.

BUT---

BUT WHAT?
BUT I'M GOING
TO BE IMMORTAL
IF I DON'T GO
THROUGH WITH
THIS?

NONE OF US HAS THE CHOICE AS TO
WHETHER TO DIE. WE CAN ONLY MAKE
IT SOONER, OR MAYBE JUST
A LITTLE LATER.



AND WE CAN
TRY TO ATTACH
MEANING TO IT. THAT'S
WHAT I'M DOING HERE.



At long last the preparations were made. The volunteers boarded a flight for Southeast Asia...



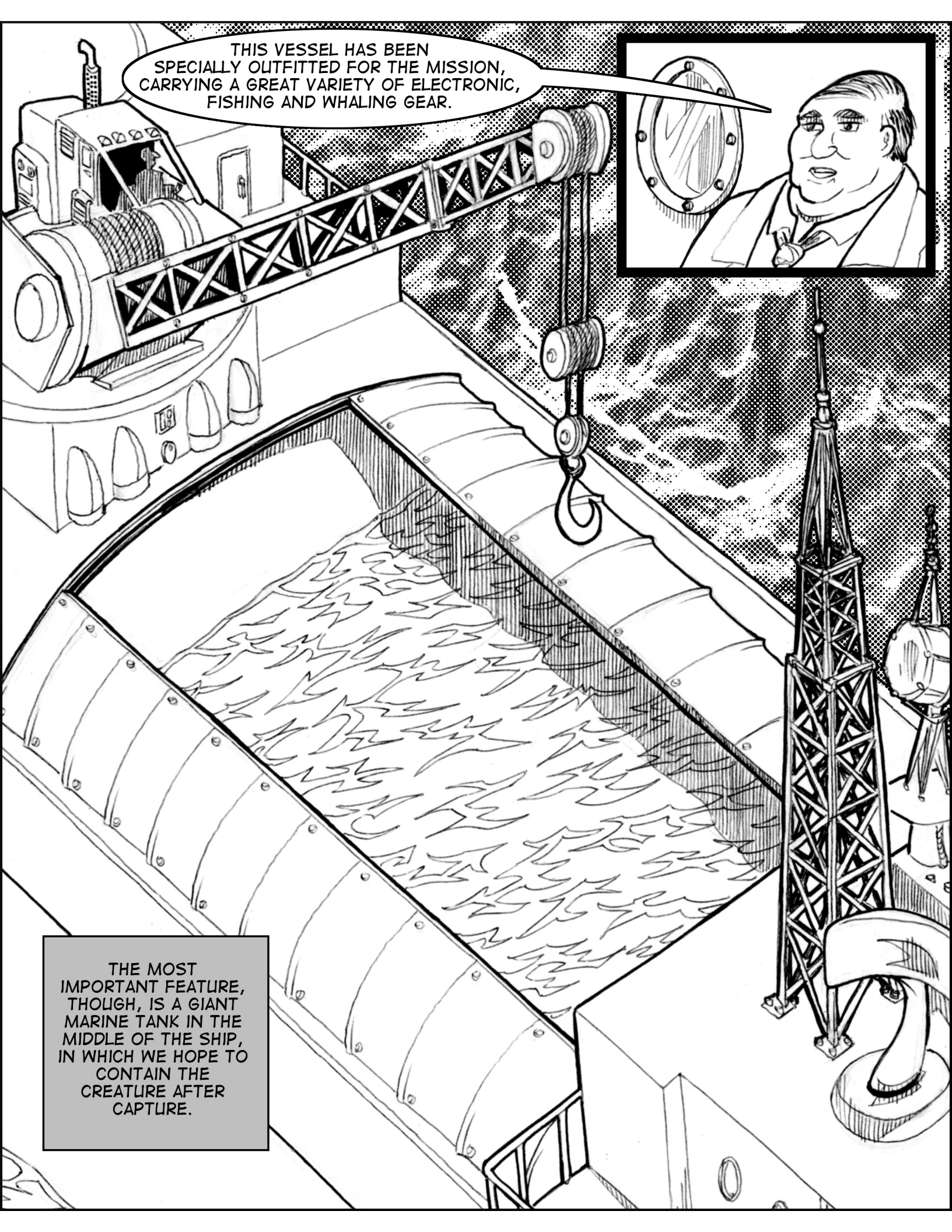
The benefactor behind the exhibition arranged for them to travel first class.



Though most of the other specialists on the exhibition had to travel in coach.



After arrival in Surabaya, volunteers and crew board the research vessel *RV Seagoon* for their venture in the south seas.



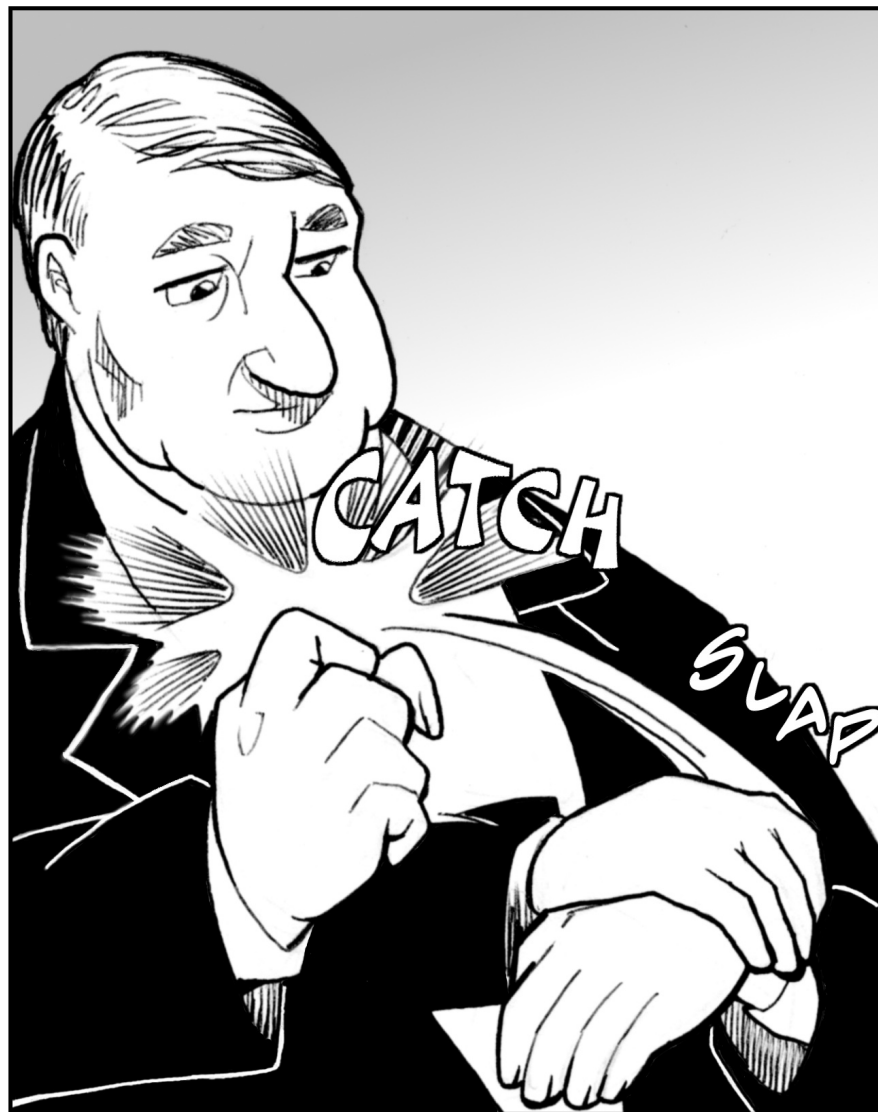
THIS VESSEL HAS BEEN
SPECIALLY OUTFITTED FOR THE MISSION,
CARRYING A GREAT VARIETY OF ELECTRONIC,
FISHING AND WHALING GEAR.

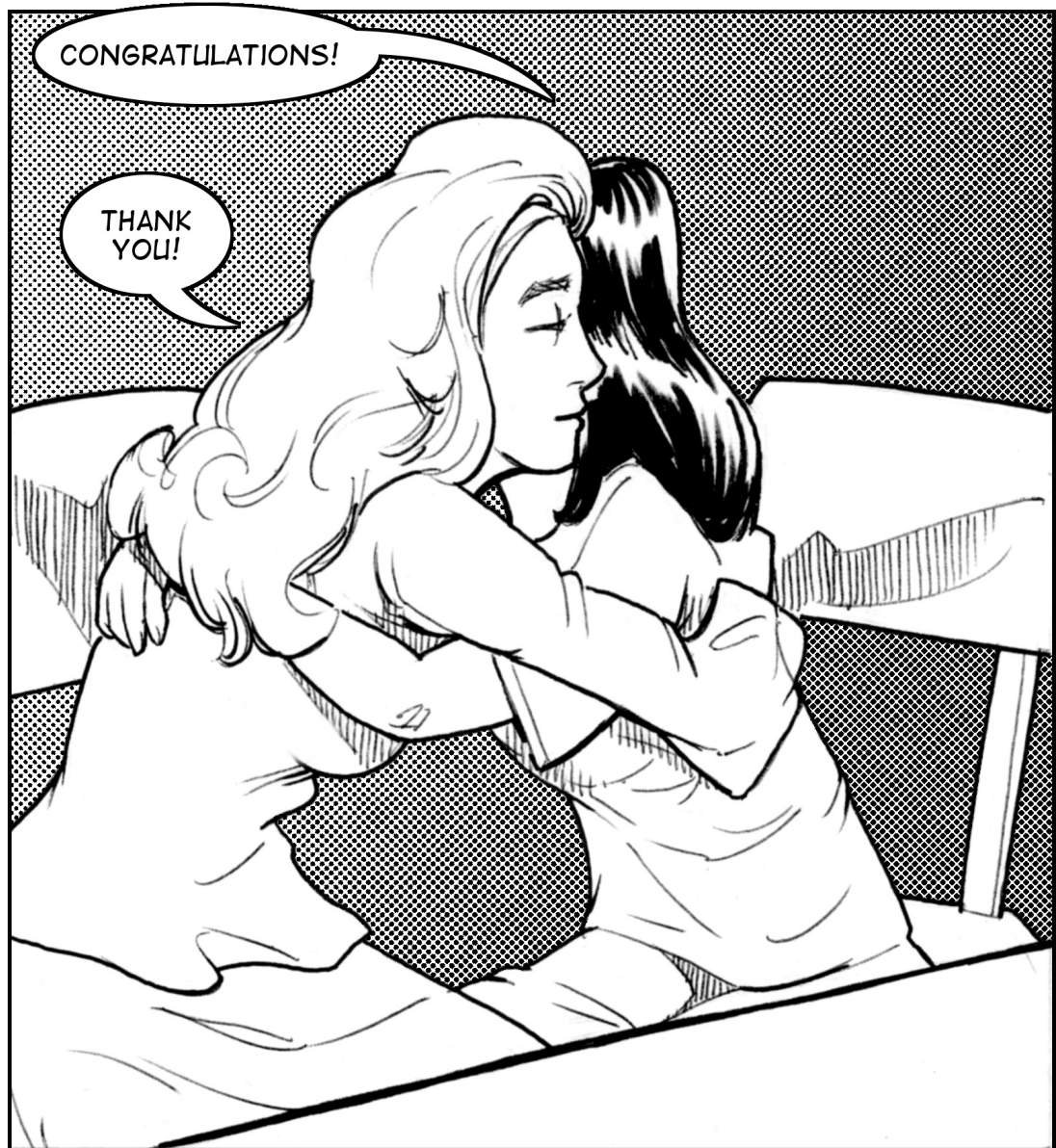
THE MOST
IMPORTANT FEATURE,
THOUGH, IS A GIANT
MARINE TANK IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE SHIP,
IN WHICH WE HOPE TO
CONTAIN THE
CREATURE AFTER
CAPTURE.

As the RV Seagoon approaches the island of Motofupo, there is a dramatic moment.

ALRIGHT PEOPLE,
NOW COMES THE MOMENT WHEN
WE DECIDE. WE ARE GOING TO
DETERMINE WHICH OF OUR BRAVE
VOLUNTEERS GOES FIRST. WE
SHALL FLIP THIS TWENTY
DOLLAR GOLD COIN.







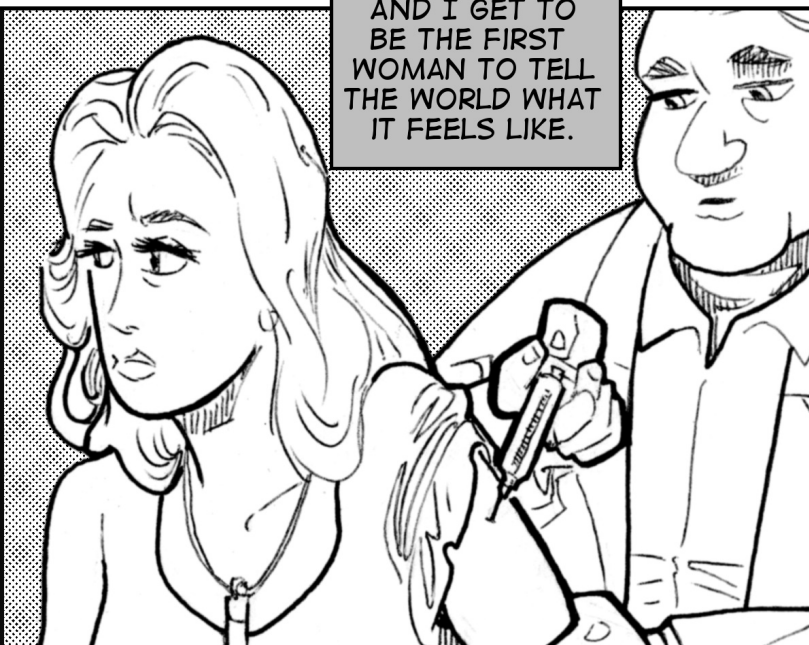
GO THROUGH WITH
IT? OF COURSE I'M GOING
THROUGH WITH IT!



THIS IS THE RIDE OF
A LIFETIME, AND NOW
I HAVE MY CHANCE.

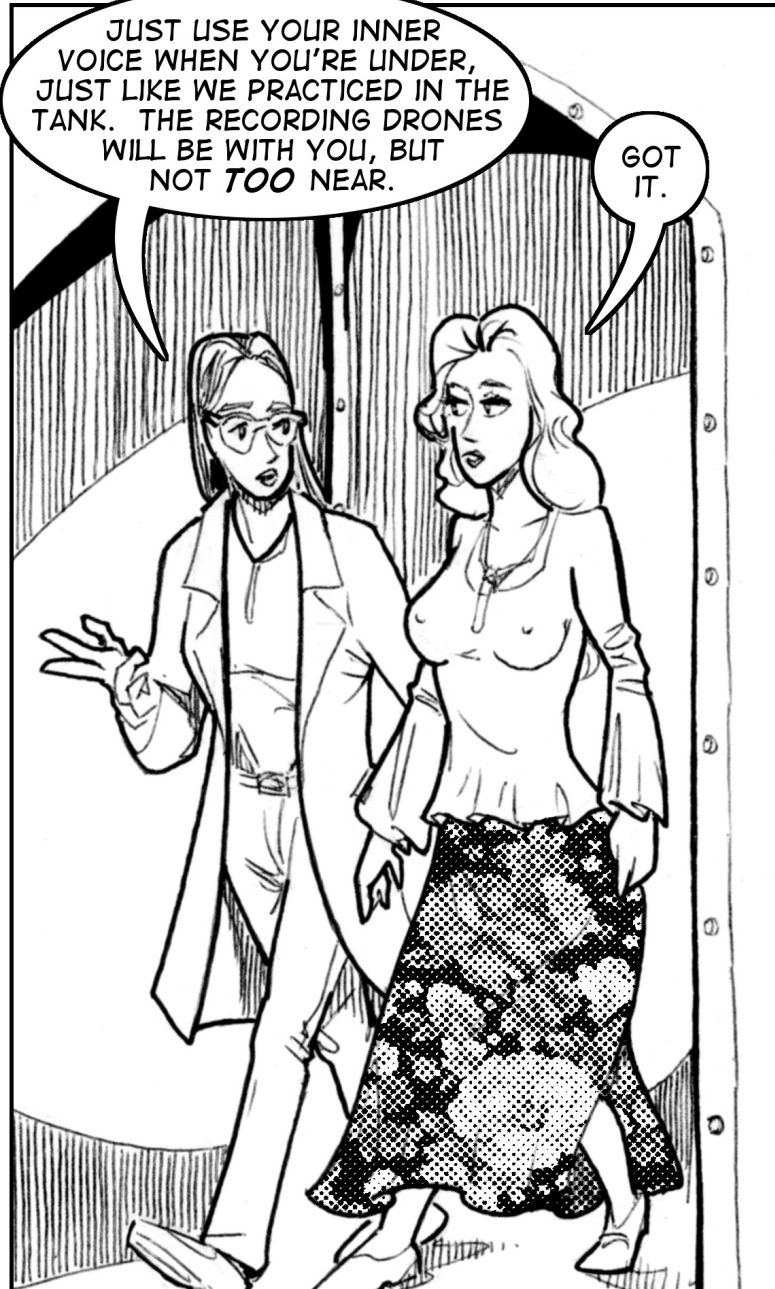


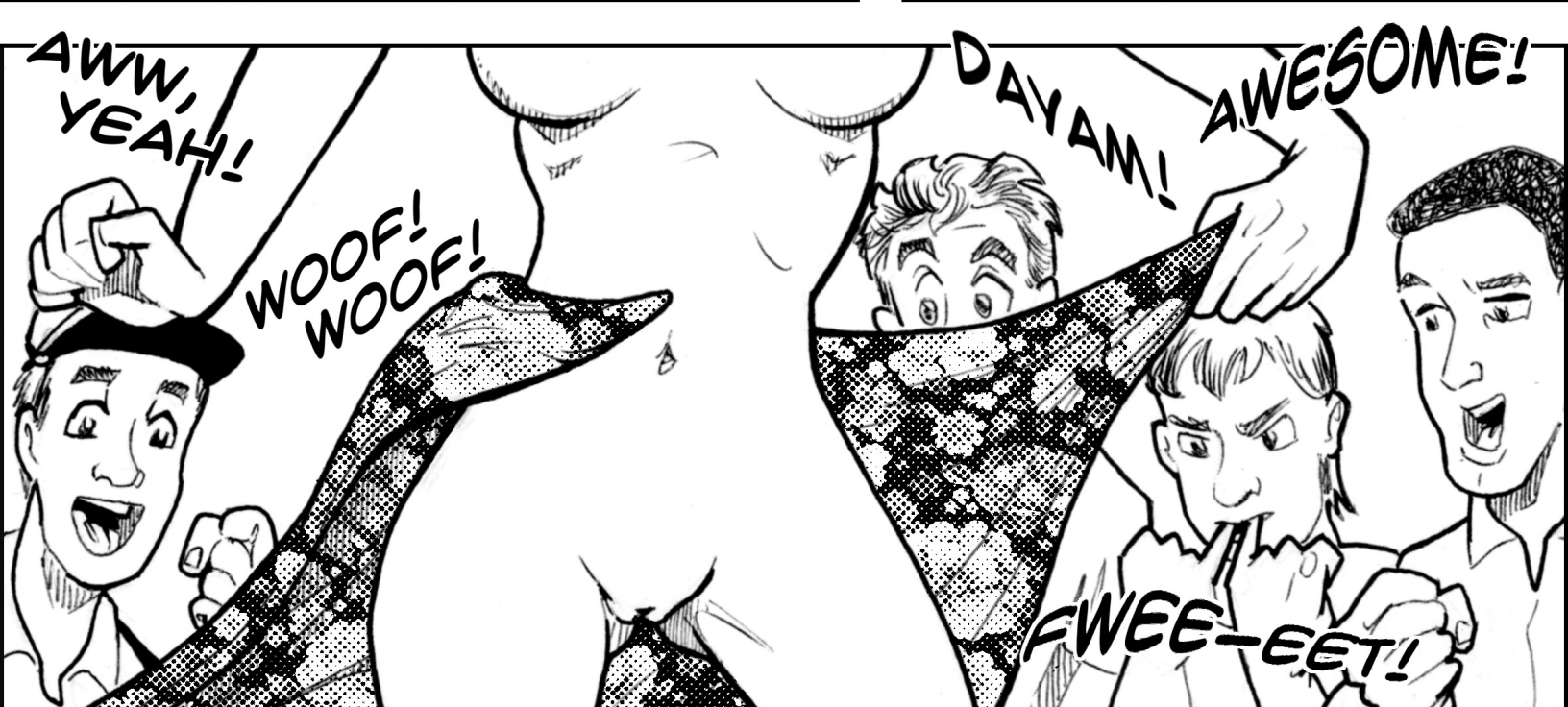
AND I GET TO
BE THE FIRST
WOMAN TO TELL
THE WORLD WHAT
IT FEELS LIKE.



JUST USE YOUR INNER
VOICE WHEN YOU'RE UNDER,
JUST LIKE WE PRACTICED IN THE
TANK. THE RECORDING DRONES
WILL BE WITH YOU, BUT
NOT *TOO* NEAR.

GOT
IT.





There doesn't seem
to be much hesitation in
this moment of truth.

BABY!

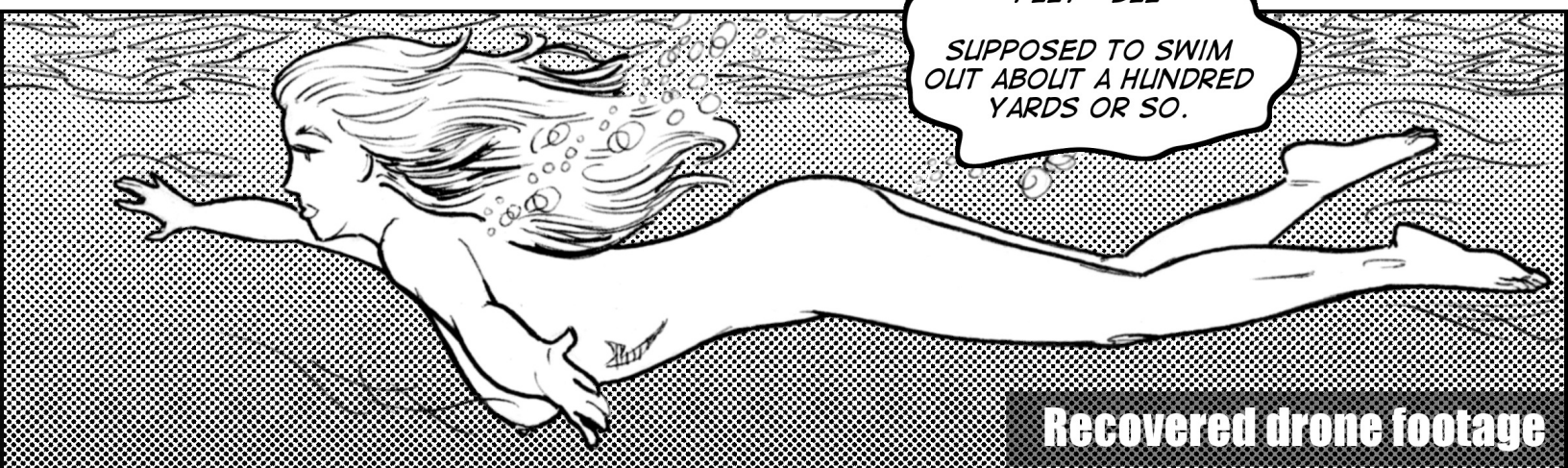
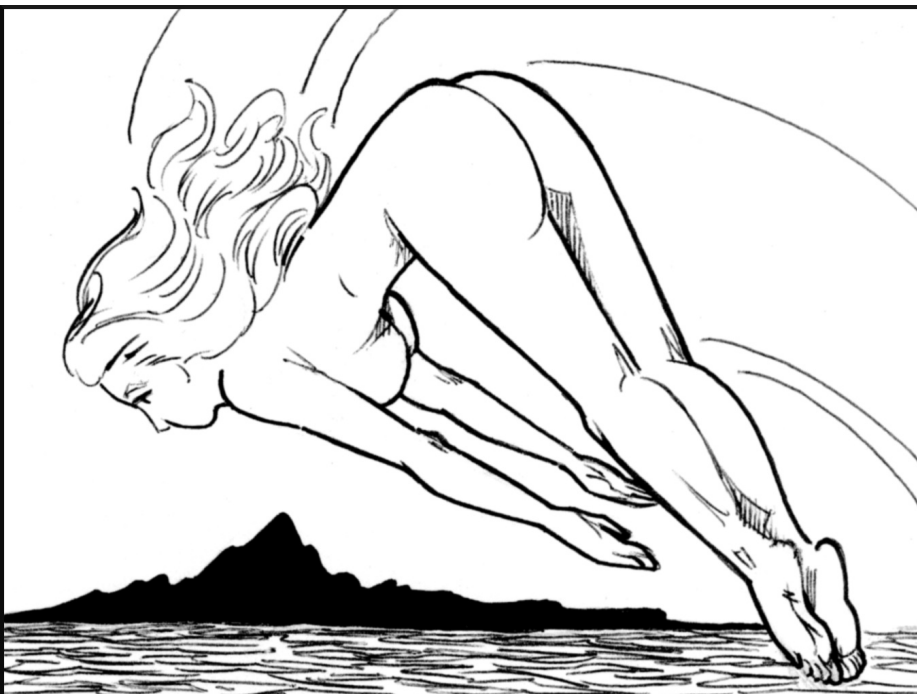
YOWZA!

YEAH!

WOOO!

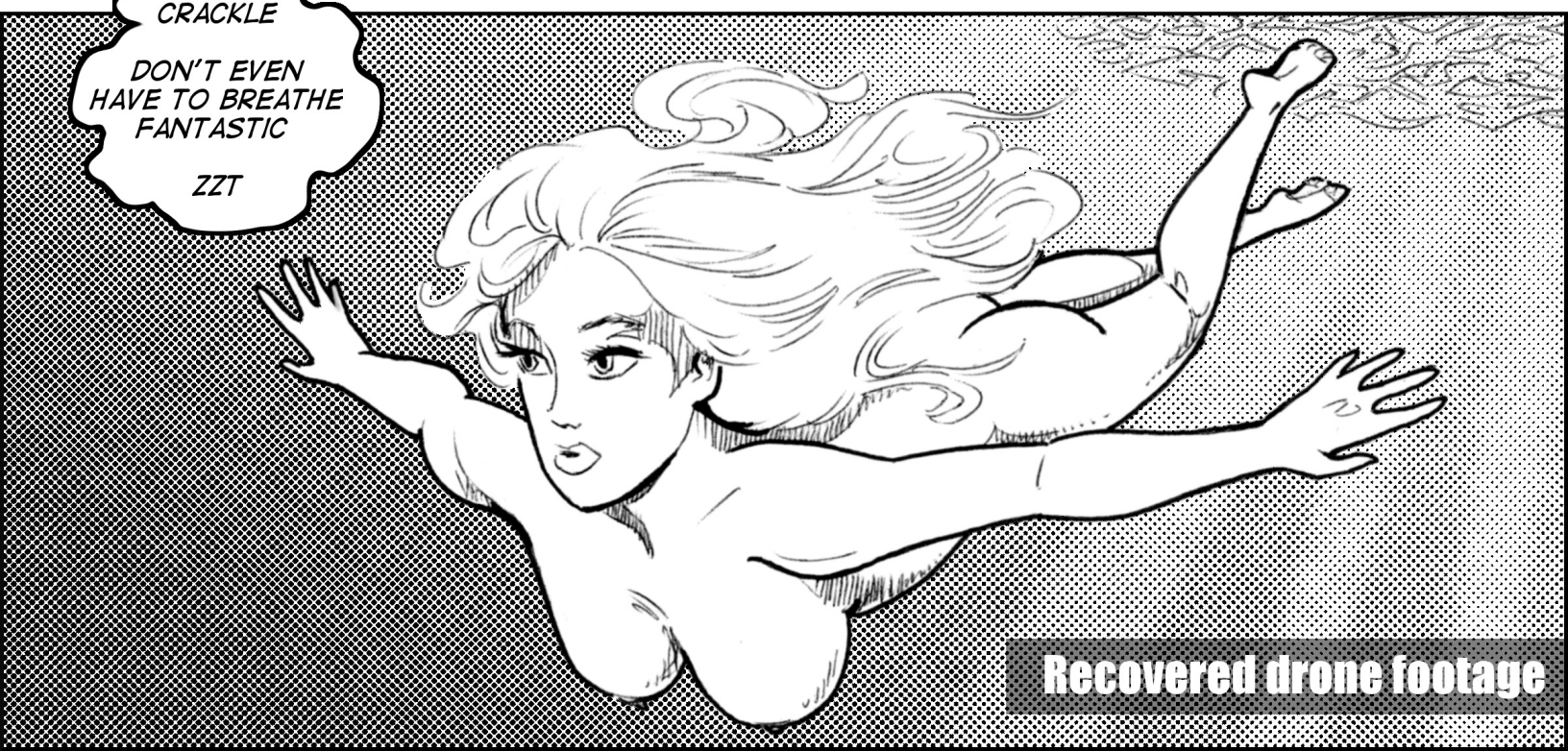
HUZZAH!





FZZT BZZ
SUPPOSED TO SWIM
OUT ABOUT A HUNDRED
YARDS OR SO.

Recovered drone footage



CRACKLE
DON'T EVEN
HAVE TO BREATHE
FANTASTIC
ZZT

Recovered drone footage

RRRZZ...

*SO PEACEFUL
AND CALM...*

POP!

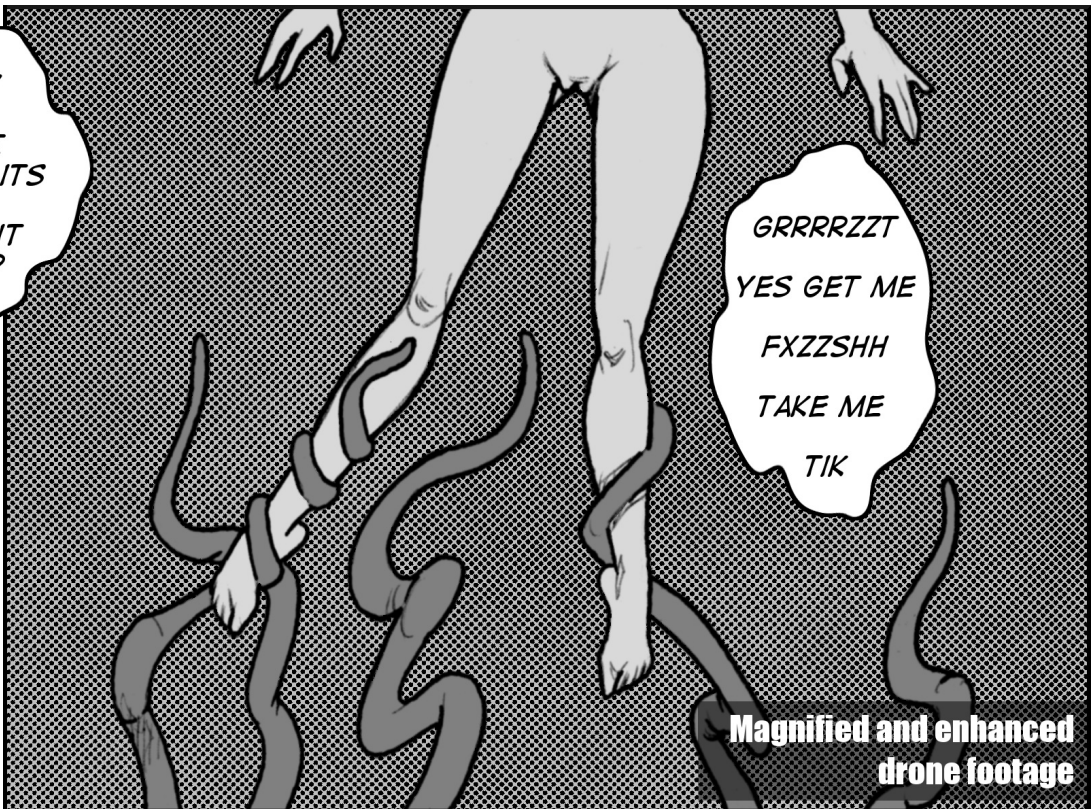


Recovered drone footage



ZZZ
OH I
THINK ITS
FSSHT
POP

Drone footage magnified
and enhanced



GRRRRZZT
YES GET ME
FXZZSHH
TAKE ME
TIK

Magnified and enhanced
drone footage



YESSZZT...
SLICK ME...
SKREEEEEE

Magnified and enhanced
drone footage



Magnified and enhanced
drone footage

...MLPMH...



...ZZSCHFWEE...

YETH...YETH...
FLUG MEEEEEE....

STK...

Magnified and enhanced
drone footage



...YETH...
LIETH...
YETH...

FWWW

YESYESYESYES...

Recovered drone footage



...YETH...
OH EAT ME
PLEASE...
YES...

ZZT

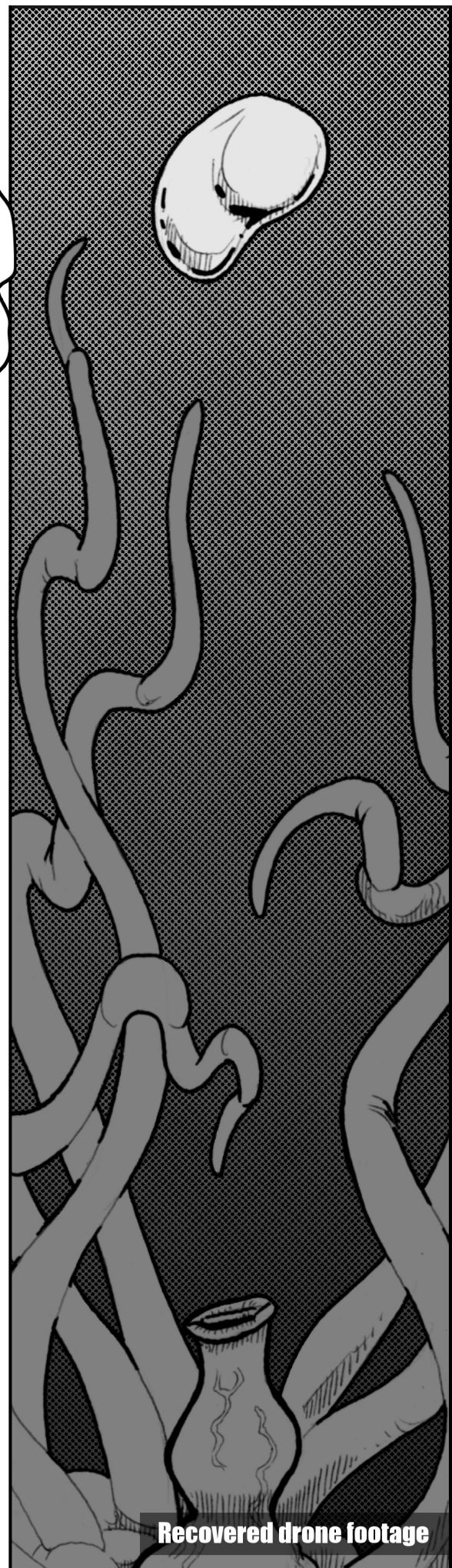
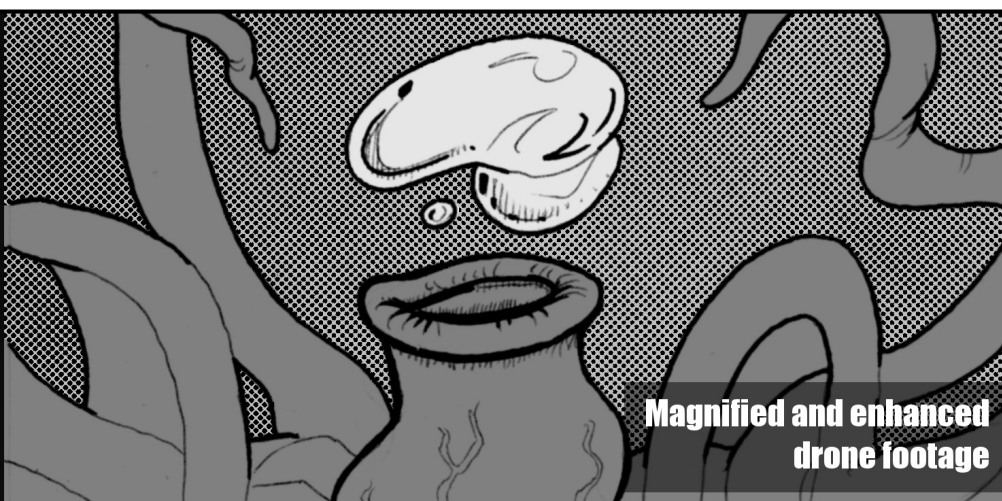
Recovered drone footage



...FEELZ
SO GOOD
GOING INTO
YOU...

ZZTT
POP!...

Recovered drone footage



Back on the RV Seagoon, things were not necessarily going well.



HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?

THIRTEEN HOURS, PROFESSOR.

YOU'RE RUNNING EVERY POSSIBLE SWEEP?

NOTHING BUT CALM SEA OUT THERE.



After 48 hours, Professor Turpentine has concluded that their first attempt has failed.

NO SIGN OF A DETONATION AT ALL.



PERHAPS WE HAD THE CAPSULE SENSOR SETTING SET TOO LOW.





YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF MAIL, A LOT OF CHATTER ON SOCIAL MEDIA, TO THE EFFECT THAT YOU'RE CRAZY, THAT YOU'RE UNSTABLE, SUICIDAL, THAT SOMEONE SHOULD STOP YOU, AND SO ON.

YES, I KNOW ABOUT ALL THAT. AND I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY.

FOR CENTURIES MEN HAVE SET OUT ON EXPEDITIONS TO ADVANCE HUMAN KNOWLEDGE.



SOME OF THESE WERE EXTRAORDINARILY DANGEROUS. THEY HAD TO KNOW IN SOME CASES THAT ODDS WERE BETTER THAN EVEN THAT THEY WOULD NOT SURVIVE.

EVEN IN MORE MODERN TIMES, MEN UNDERTOOK EXPLORATORY VENTURES THAT THEY KNEW POSED A LETHAL RISK.



AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT? NO ONE WROTE ABOUT HOW THESE MEN WERE CRAZY UNSTABLE BITCHES WHO NEEDED TO BE STOPPED FOR THEIR OWN GOOD.



INSTEAD, THEY WERE CELEBRATED AS HEROES.

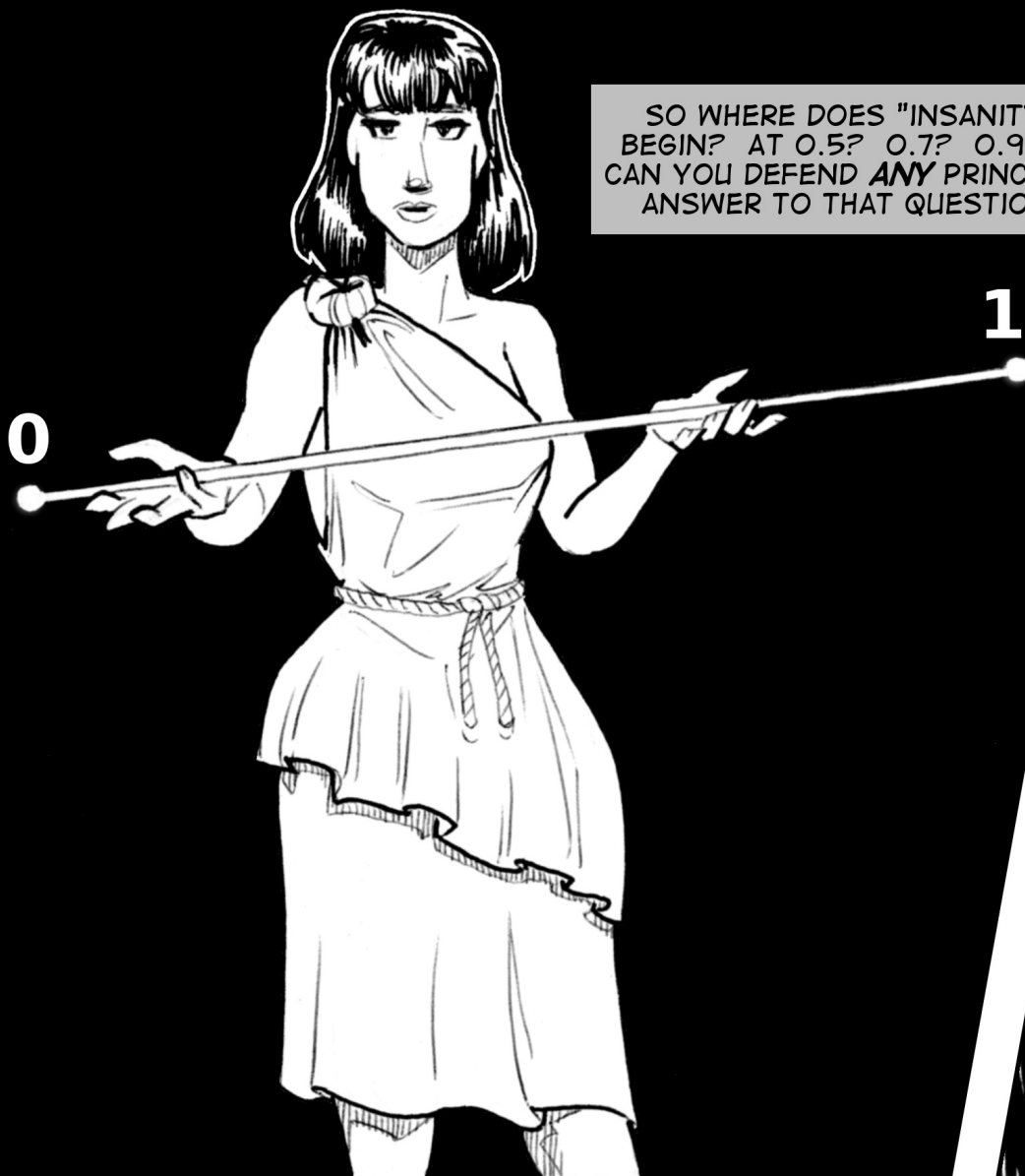


PERHAPS THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
A CHANCE OF DEATH AND WHAT LOOKS
LIKE A CERTAINTY OF...



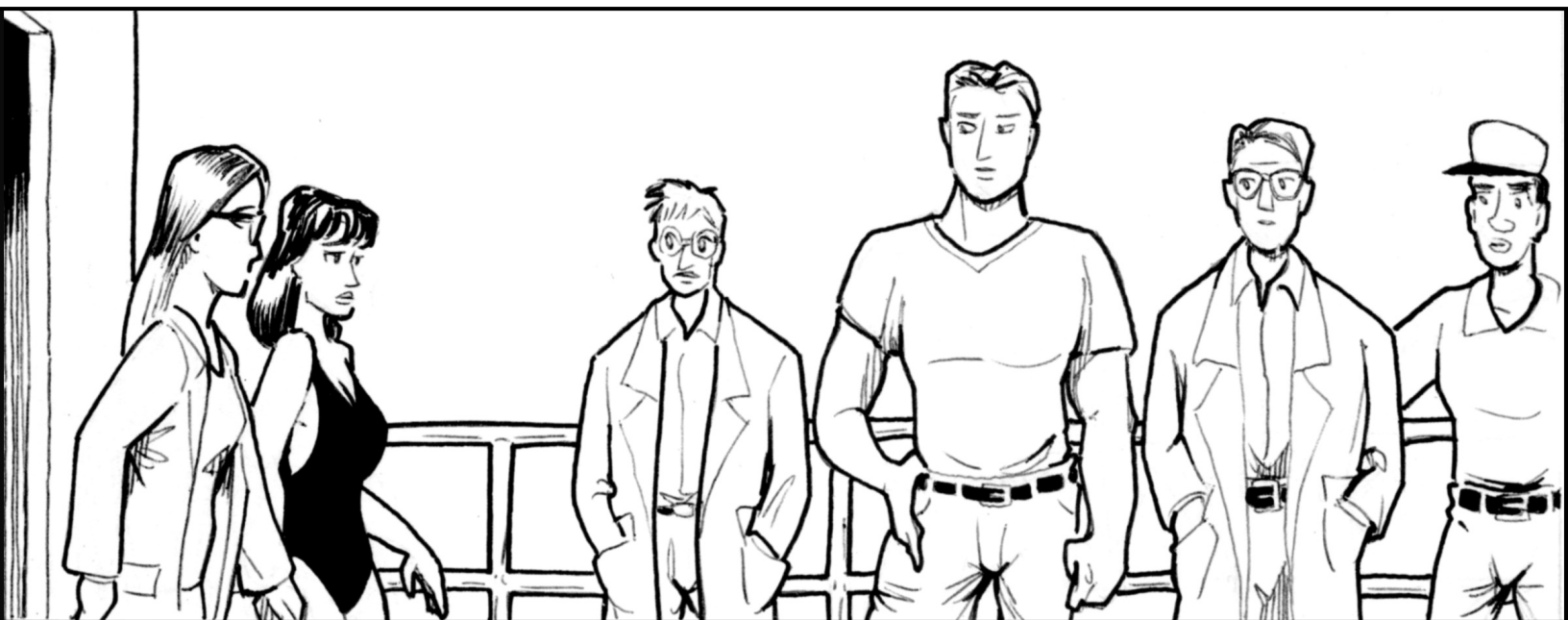
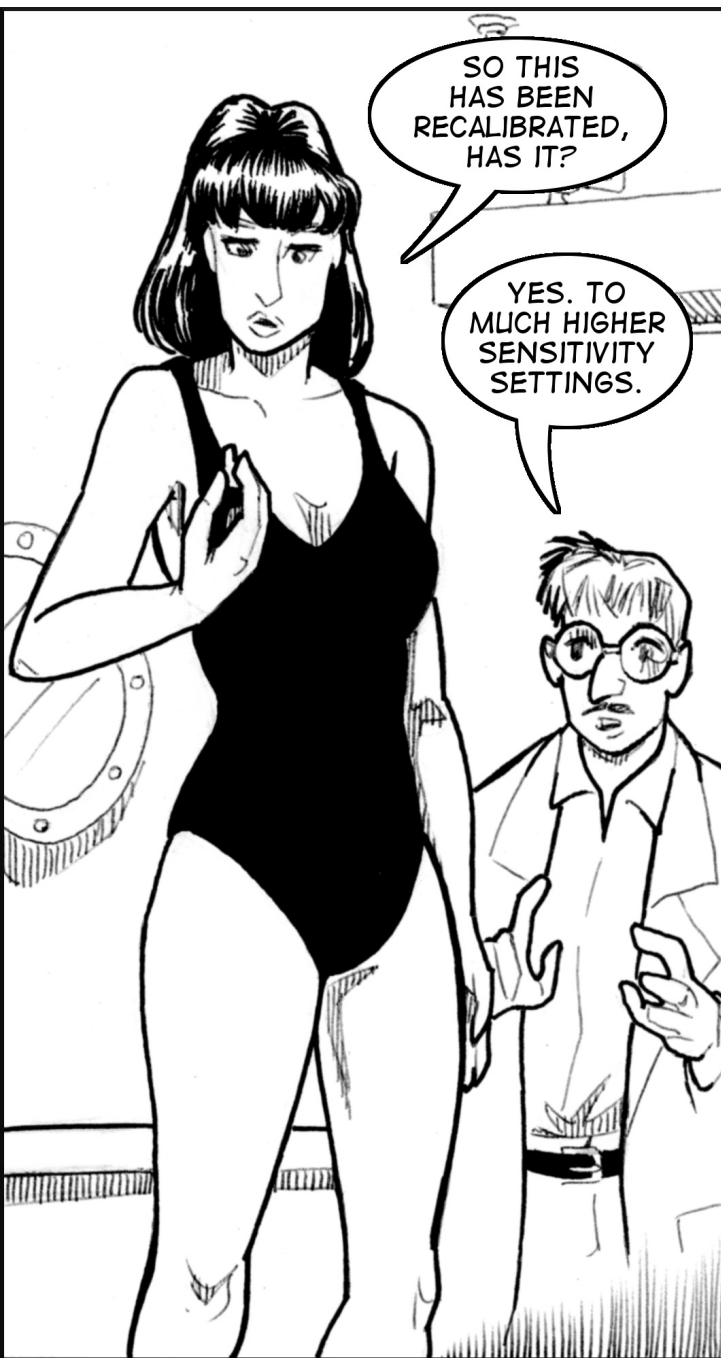
"CERTAINTY" ISN'T METAPHYSICALLY
SPECIAL. IT'S JUST THE ENDPOINT OF
A CONTINUUM OF PROBABILITIES.

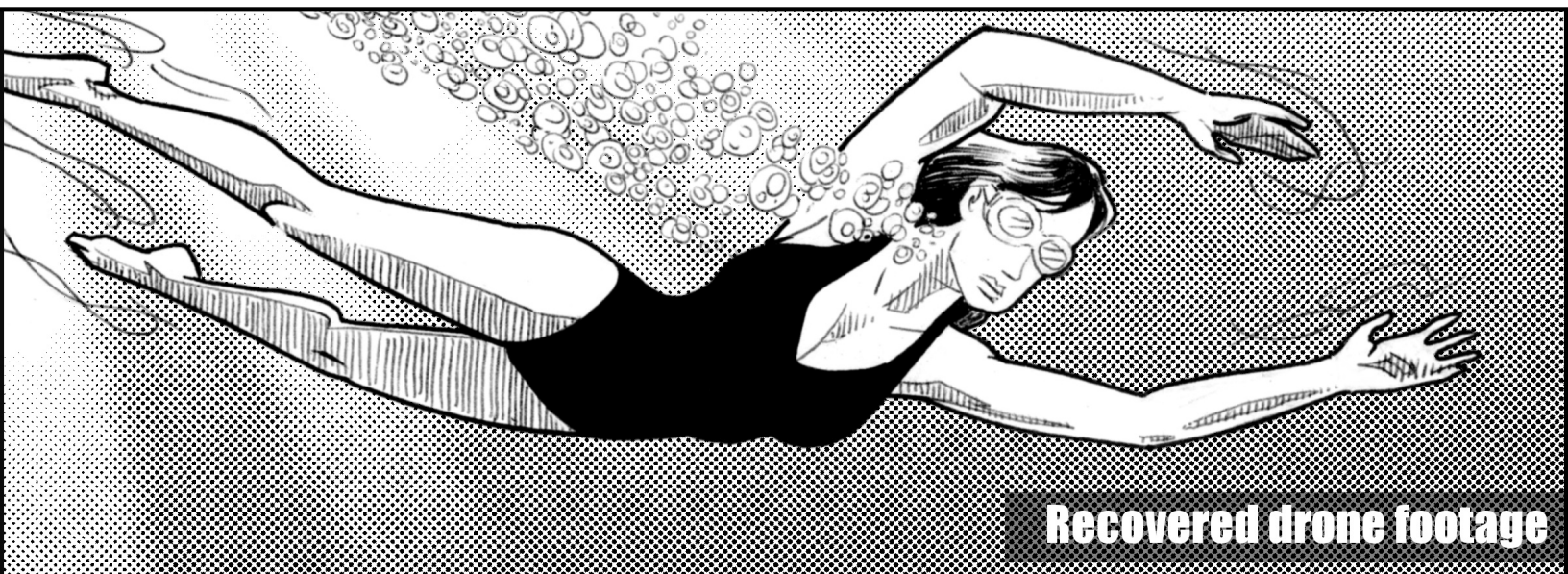
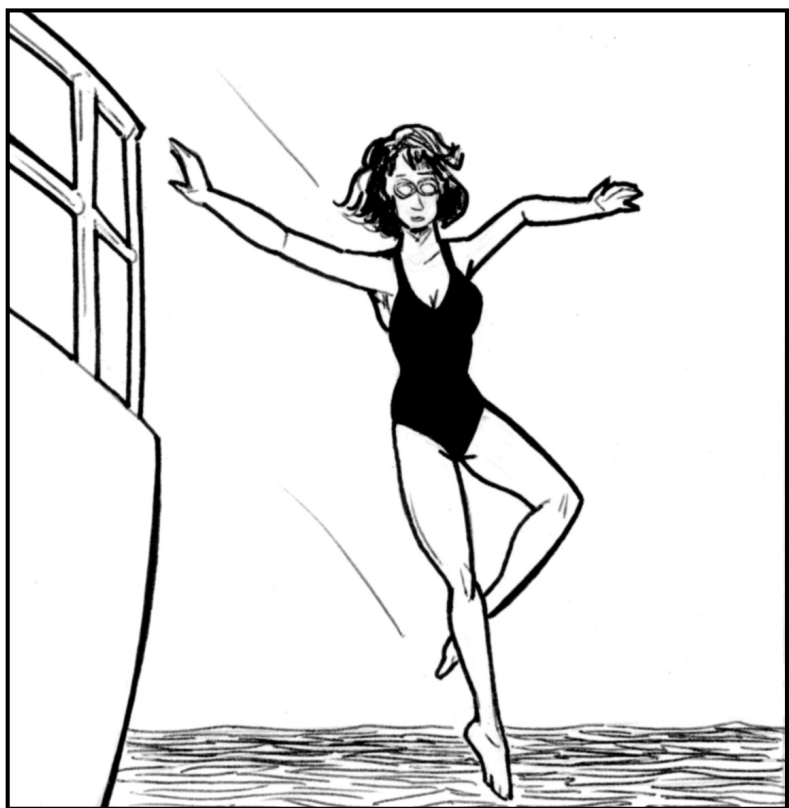
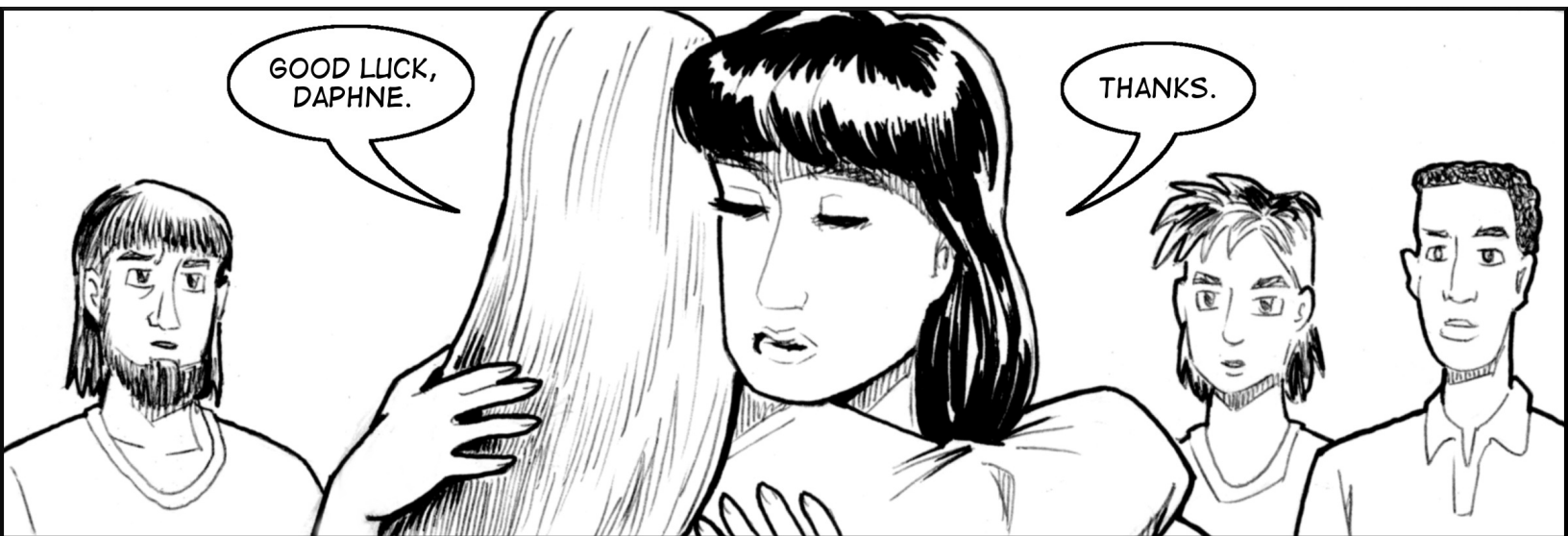
IF NOT, THEN SHUT UP
AND LET ME GET ON WITH
WHAT I NEED TO DO.



SO WHERE DOES "INSANITY"
BEGIN? AT 0.5? 0.7? 0.999?
CAN YOU DEFEND **ANY** PRINCIPLED
ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION?





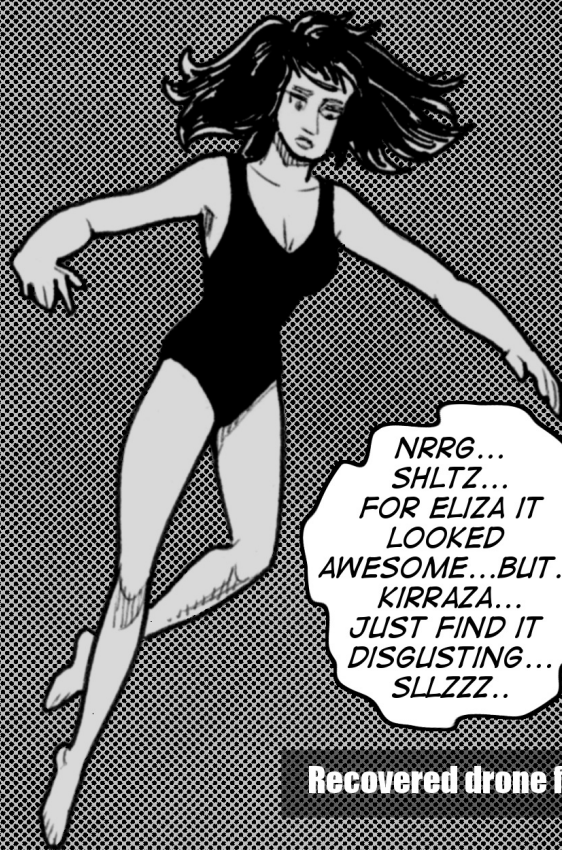


ZZT...HERE I AM OUT
HERE WONDERING...
RZZNNN... WHAT IT WILL
BE LIKE... KAPTIK...



Recovered drone footage

NRRG...
SHLTZ...
FOR ELIZA IT
LOOKED
AWESOME...BUT...
KIRRAZA...
JUST FIND IT
DISGUSTING...
SLLZZZ..



Recovered drone footage

ZZZLTSLX...

GIVES ME
BUTTERFLIES IN
MY STOMACH...

KKRRR...
ZOT



Recovered drone footage

Magnified and enhanced
drone footage

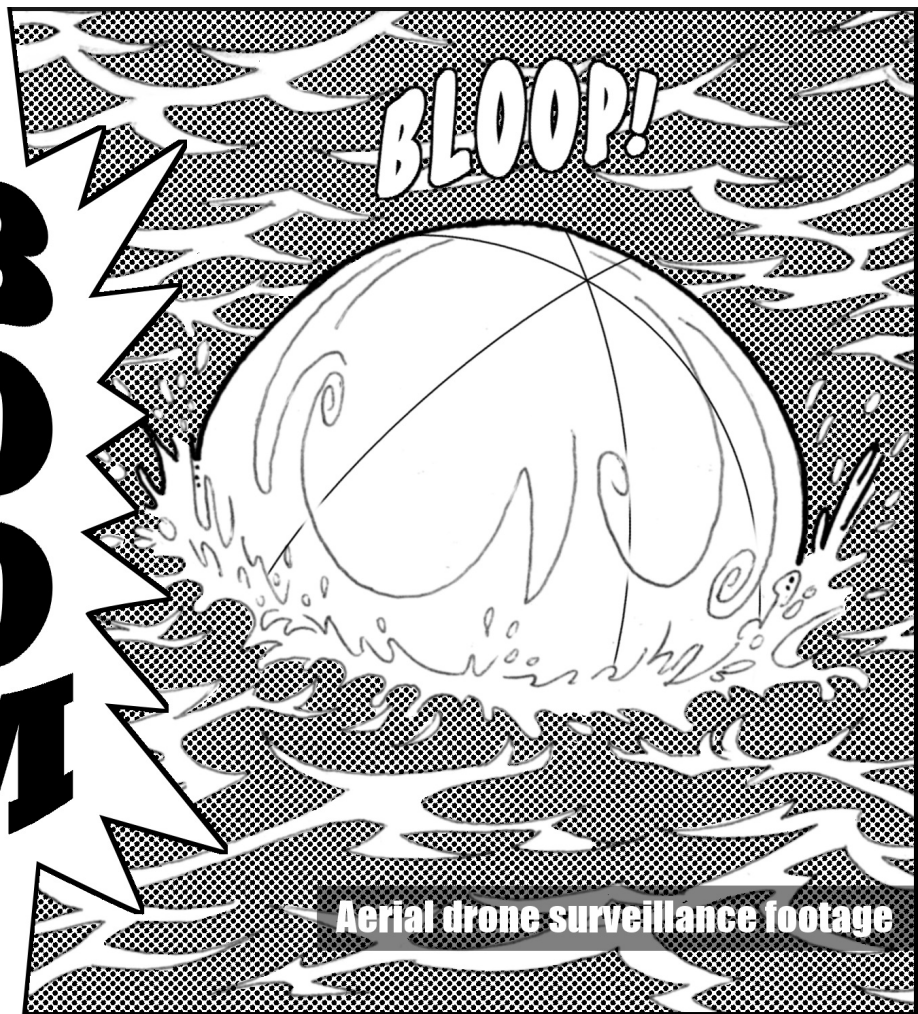
...RRRG...
HEY I DON'T
FEEL SO GOOD...

BLLL





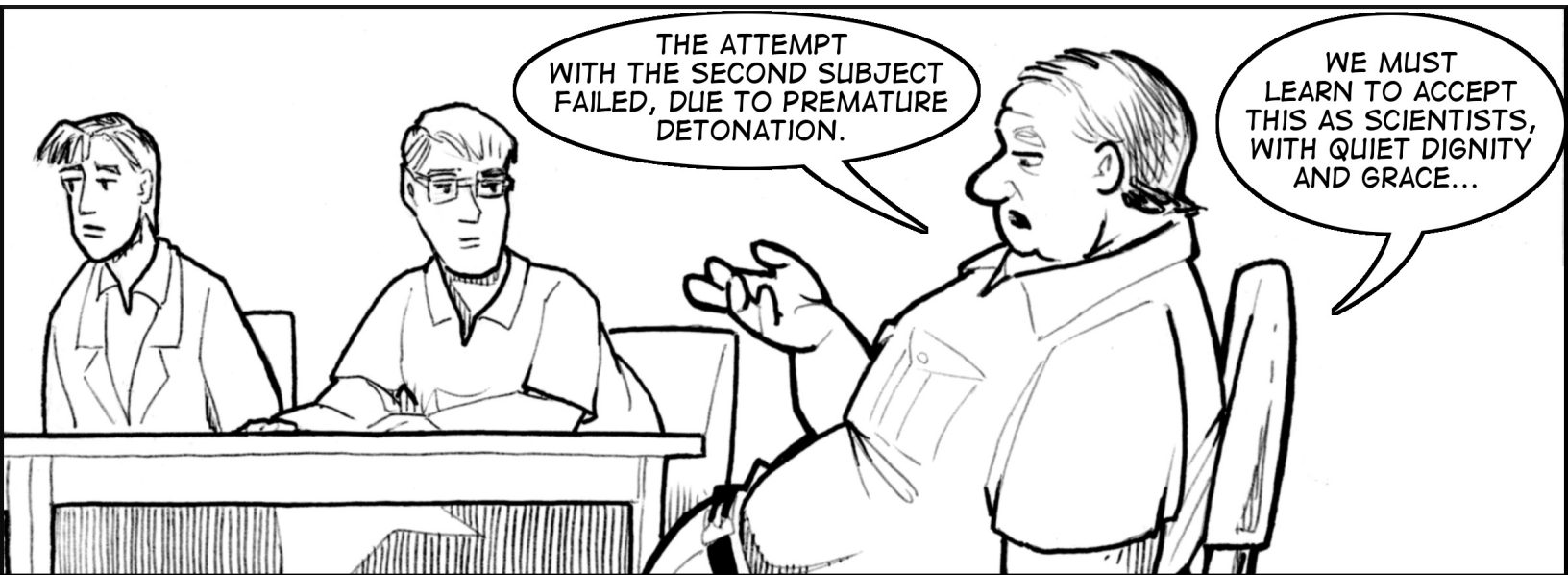
Recovered drone footage

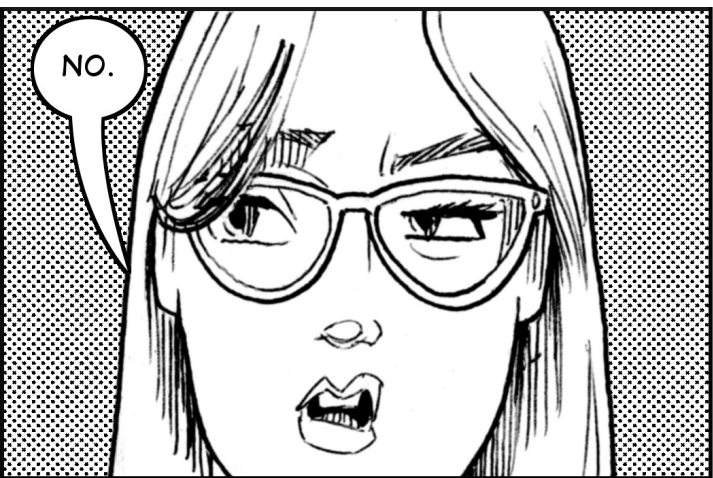


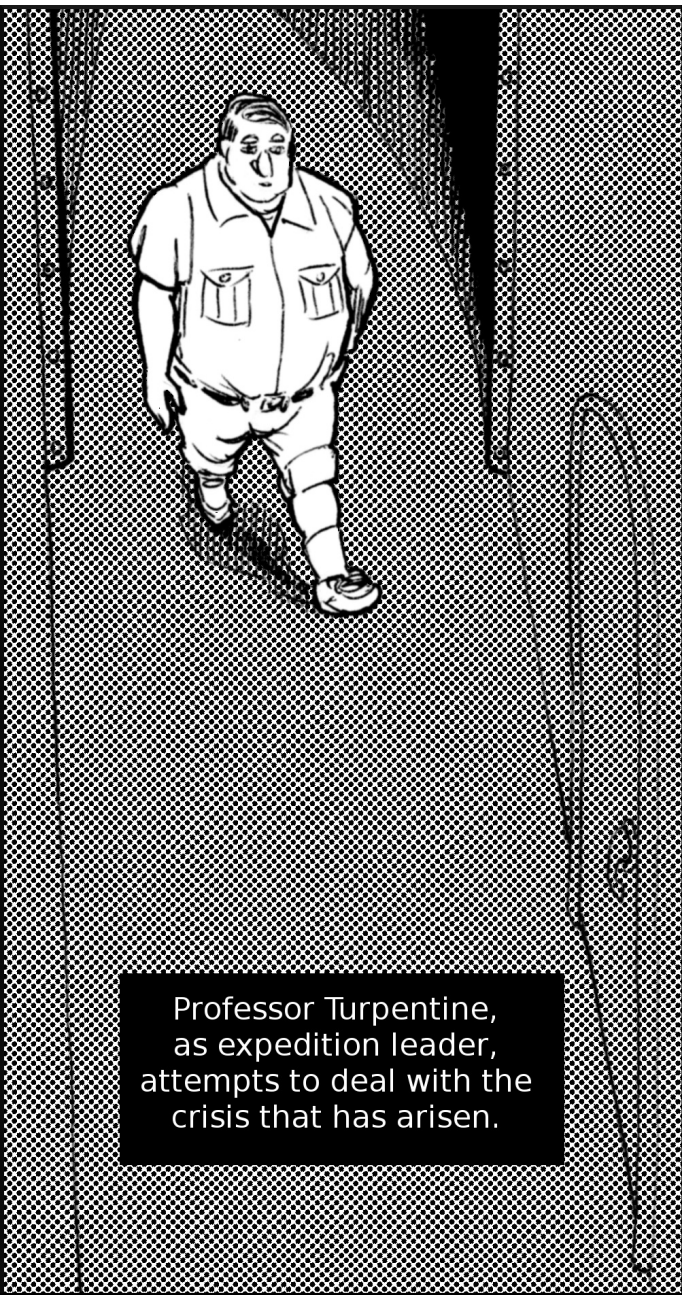
Aerial drone surveillance footage



Aerial drone surveillance footage







Professor Turpentine,
as expedition leader,
attempts to deal with the
crisis that has arisen.

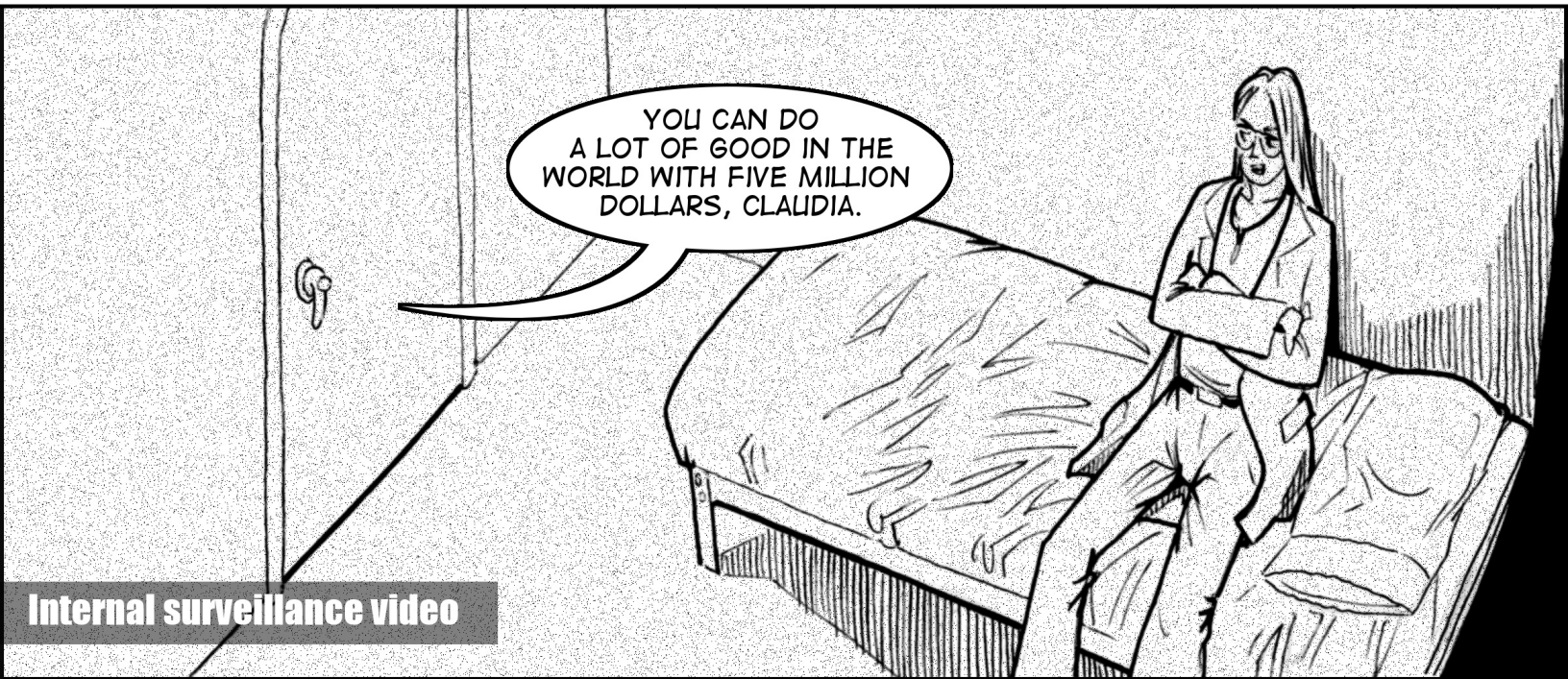


DR. HONEYWOOD,
CAN WE SPEAK?

KNOCK
KNOCK!



LISTEN, I'VE TALKED WITH THE EXPEDITION
SPONSOR VIA SATELLITE PHONE. HE
UNDERSTANDS HOW CRITICAL YOU'VE
BECOME TO THE SUCCESS OF THIS
EXPEDITION, AND HE HAS SAID
HE'S WILLING TO RAISE THE
CHARITABLE DONATION TO
FIVE MILLION DOLLARS IF
YOU CAN... COOPERATE.



YOU CAN DO
A LOT OF GOOD IN THE
WORLD WITH FIVE MILLION
DOLLARS, CLAUDIA.

Internal surveillance video



AT THIS POINT,
THE EXPEDITION SIMPLY CANNOT
SUCCEED WITHOUT YOU. THERE JUST
ISN'T ANYONE ELSE WITH THE RIGHT...
ATTRIBUTES, AND IT WILL BE NINETEEN
MORE YEARS BEFORE ANYONE HAS
ANOTHER CHANCE.



IN RECOGNITION
OF WHAT WE'RE ASKING
OF YOU, THE SPECIES
WILL BE NAMED AFTER YOU.
GYNOPHAGOS HONEYWOODIAE.
HOW DOES THAT
SOUND?



Internal surveillance video

FUCK
OFF!



THINK
ABOUT IT.

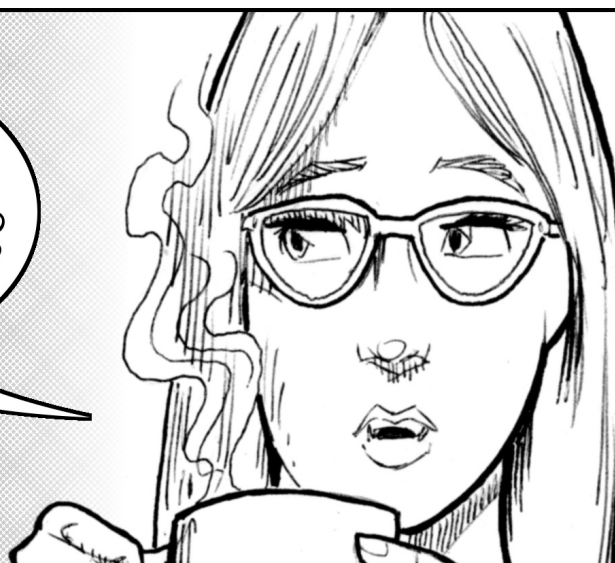
PLEASE.

After a few days' standoff
Claudia agreed to speak with us,
but not with the crew.



THE PROBLEM IS
THAT THEY'RE RIGHT.
ASIDE FROM THEIR TWO
VOLUNTEERS I'M THE ONLY
ONE THEY CAN ACCESS IN TIME.
THERE ARE OTHER WOMEN, BUT THEY
DON'T KNOW THE RIGHT PROTOCOLS.

THE THING IS,
THAT WHAT WILL BE
REMEMBERED WON'T BE
ANYONE ELSE'S FUCKUPS.
IT WILL BE THAT BITCH WHO
WOULDN'T PLAY BALL, AND
DISAPPOINTED A VERY
RICH MAN.



LIKE IT
OR NOT, THAT'S
HOW PEOPLE WILL
SEE IT.



I'LL BE BLACKBALLED EVERYWHERE. MY HARD EARNED CAREER IN SCIENCE WILL BE OVER.

RESEARCH LABORATORY

THAT'S HOW THINGS WORK, ESPECIALLY SINCE THE ADVENT OF THE LATEST... ADMINISTRATION.

AND WHILE I MIGHT NOT HAVE DAPHNE BOSSELSEG'S HEROIC ATTITUDE ABOUT SUCH MATTERS, JUST LIKE HER I AM SURE I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN SPEND A LIFETIME Eeking OUT A LIVING IN THE 21ST CENTURY SERVICE ECONOMY.



YOU'RE NOT SERIOUSLY THINKING OF GIVING IN TO THEM, ARE YOU?

WELL, WHY NOT?

FEED LOTS OF HUNGRY CHILDREN, BUY LOTS OF MOSQUITO NETS, GET MY NAME ON AN ELDritch HORROR...

AND GET TO GO OUT WITH A REAL BANG.



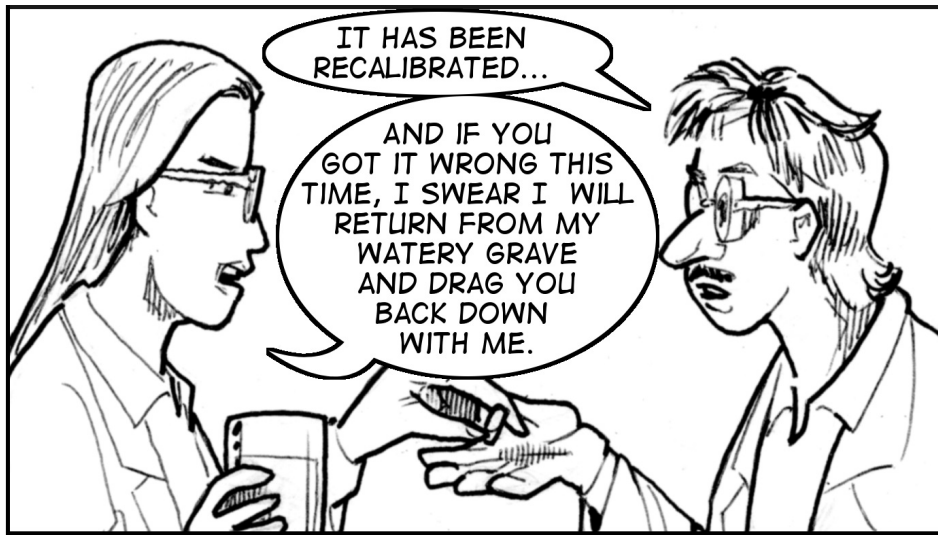
Within a few hours the arrangements are made.

Claudia writes a last letter to her academic advisor, thanking her for her support.



IT HAS BEEN RECALIBRATED...

AND IF YOU GOT IT WRONG THIS TIME, I SWEAR I WILL RETURN FROM MY WATERY GRAVE AND DRAG YOU BACK DOWN WITH ME.



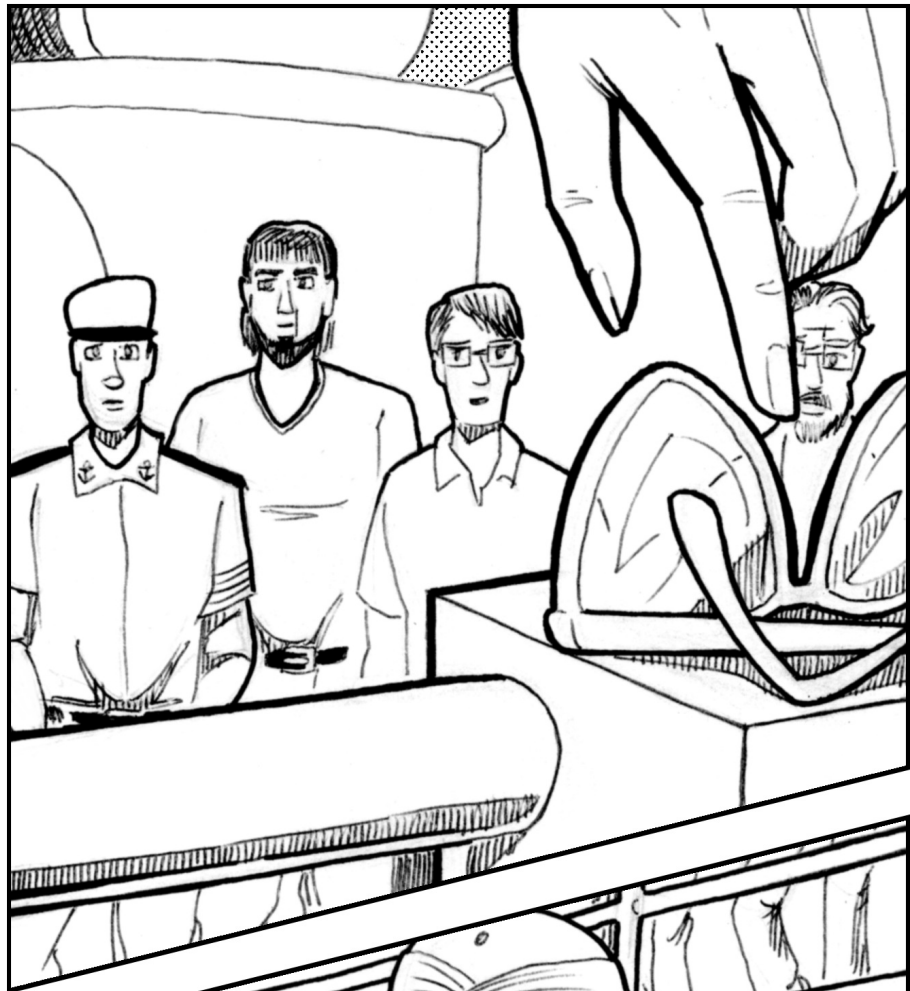
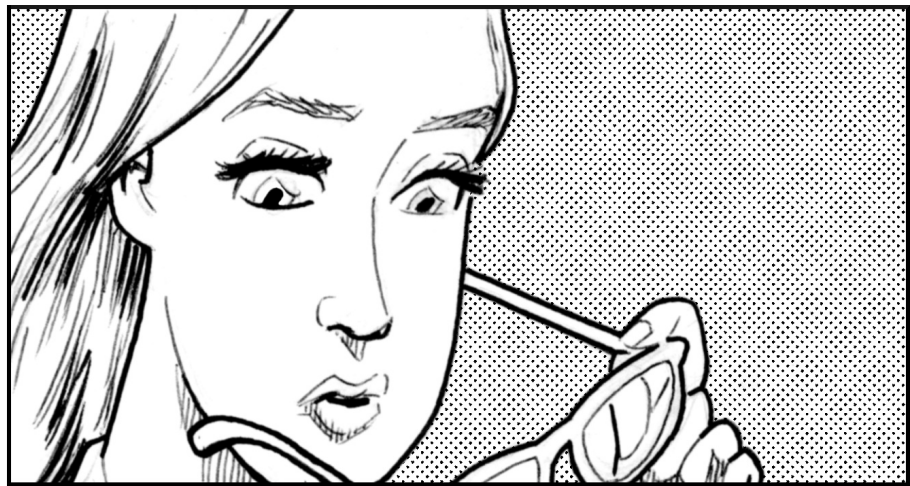
WE CANNOT EMPHASIZE ENOUGH HOW MUCH YOUR SACRIFICE IS APPRECIATED, DR. HONEYWOOD...

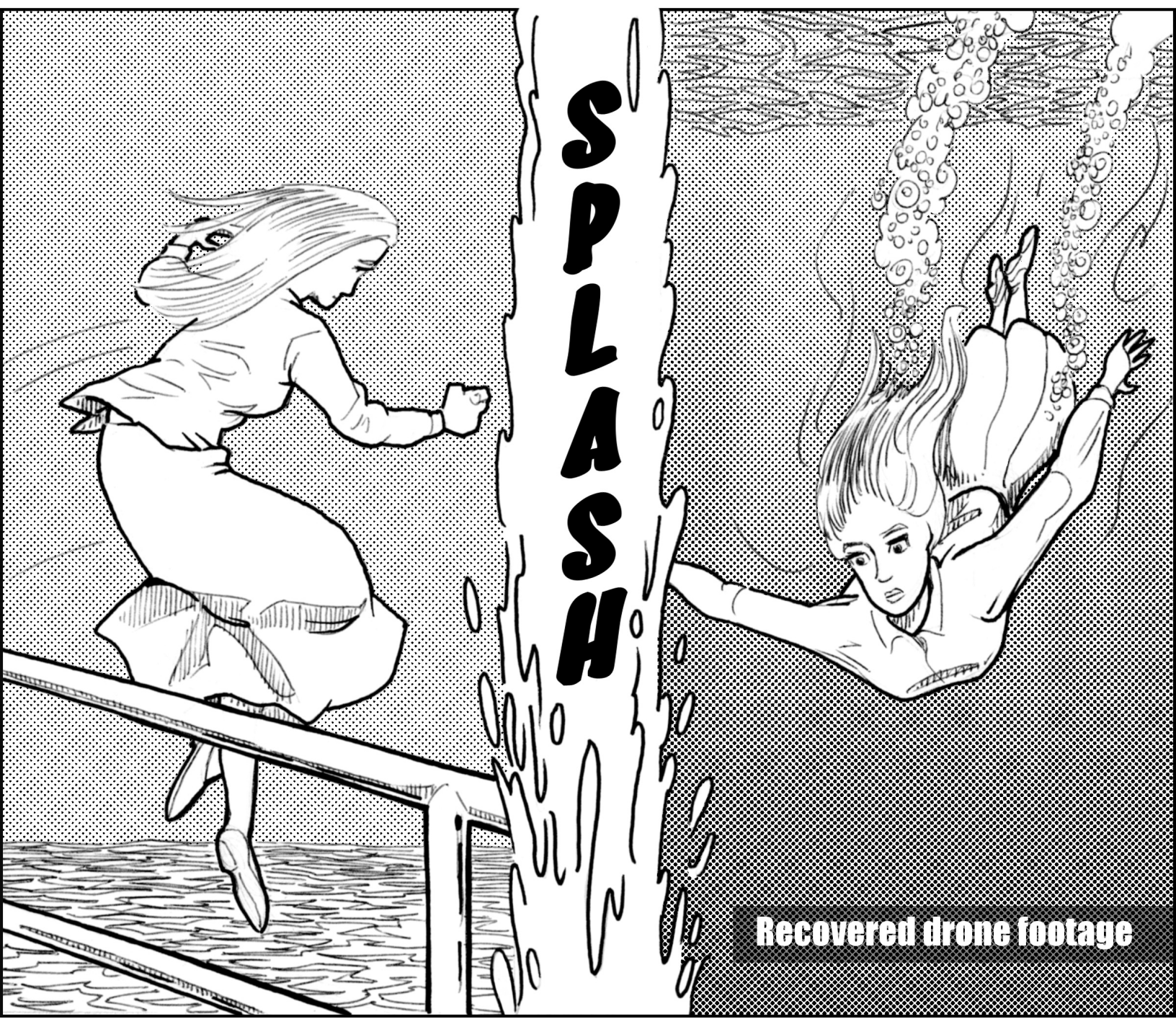
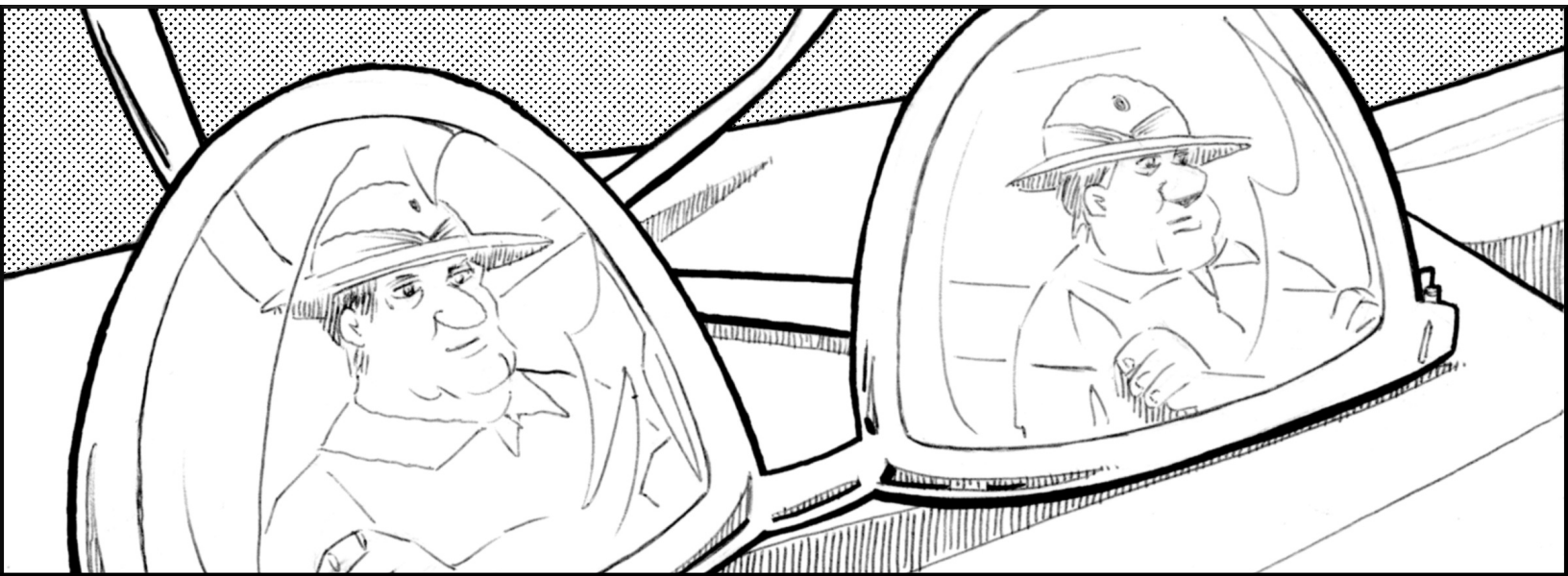
KINDLY GO FUCK YOURSELF, EUSTACE.

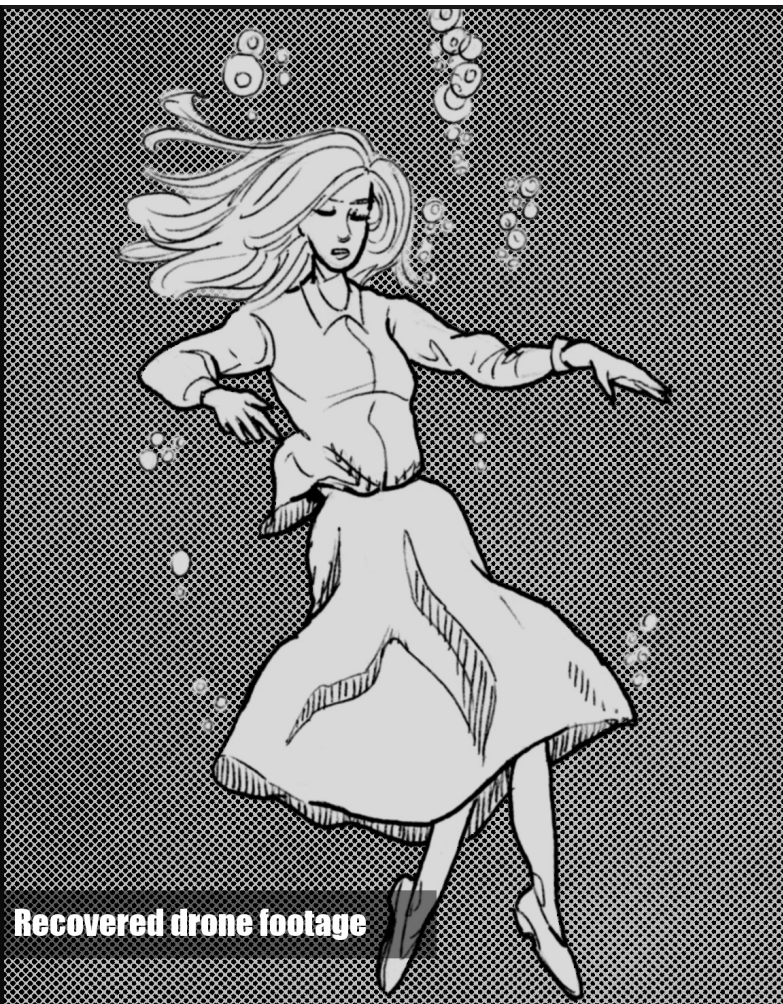


YOU ALL ARE GOING TO HAVE TO GET YOUR PEEP SHOW SOMEWHERE ELSE TODAY.





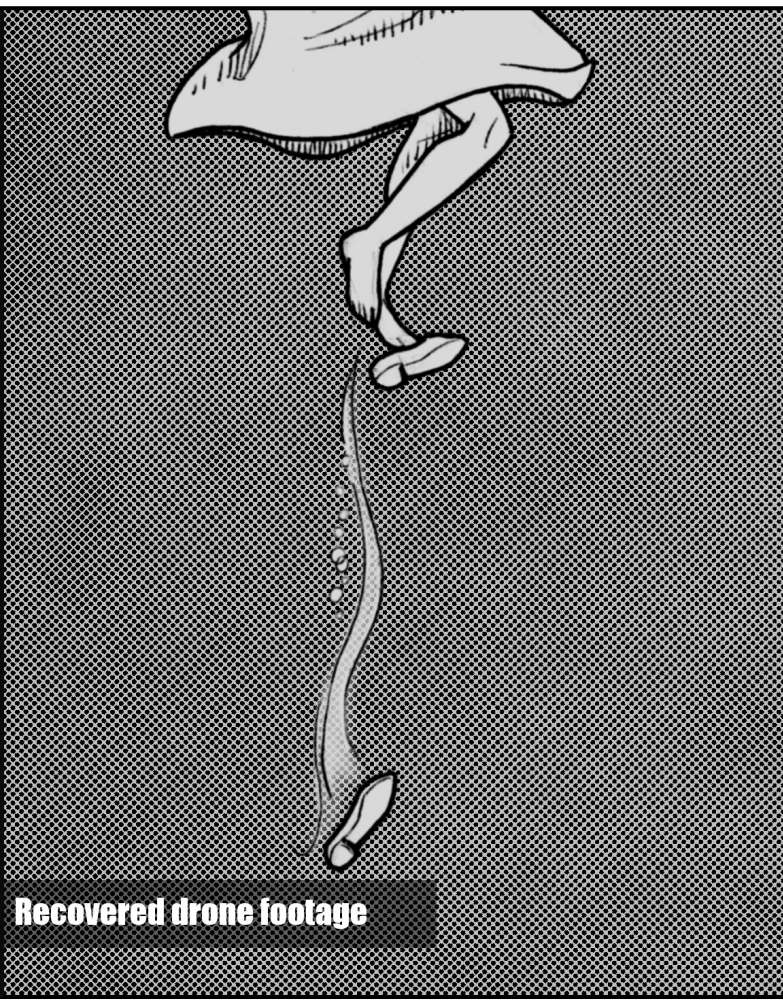




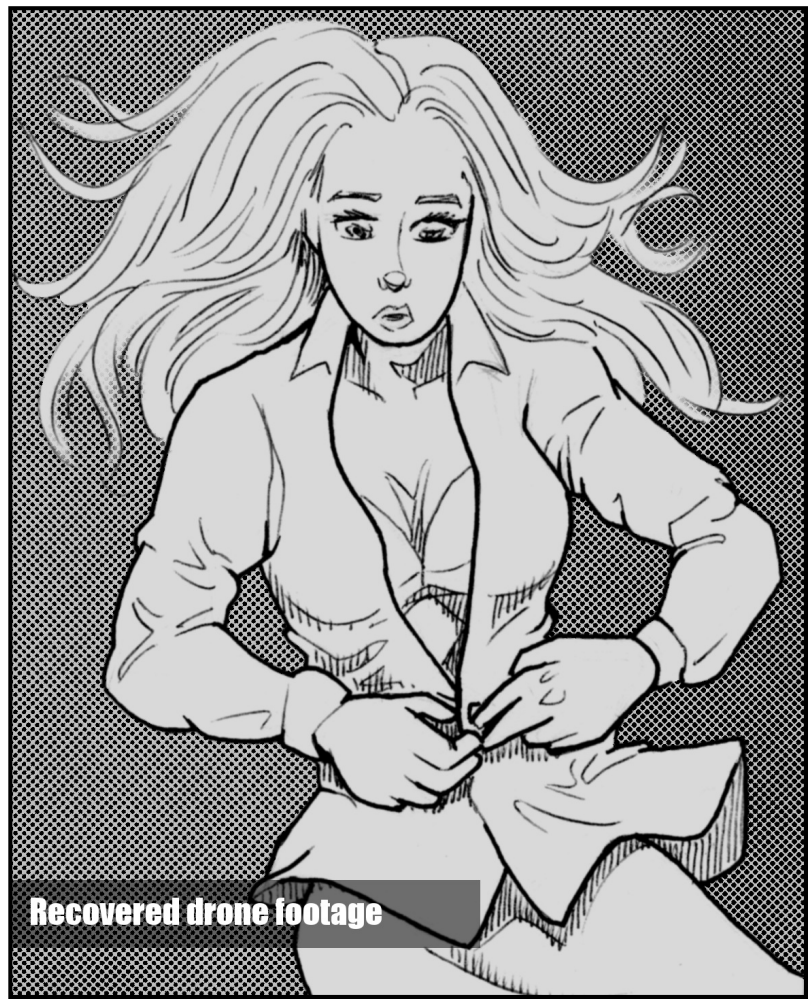
Recovered drone footage



Recovered drone footage



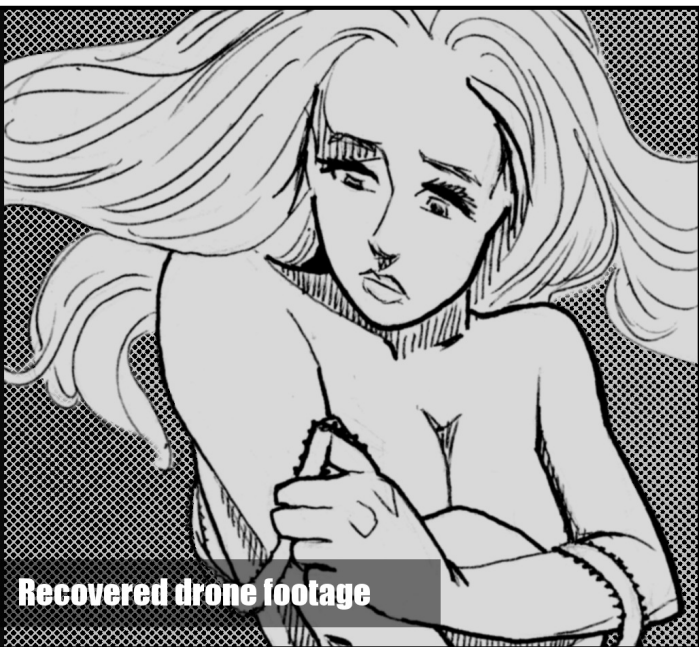
Recovered drone footage



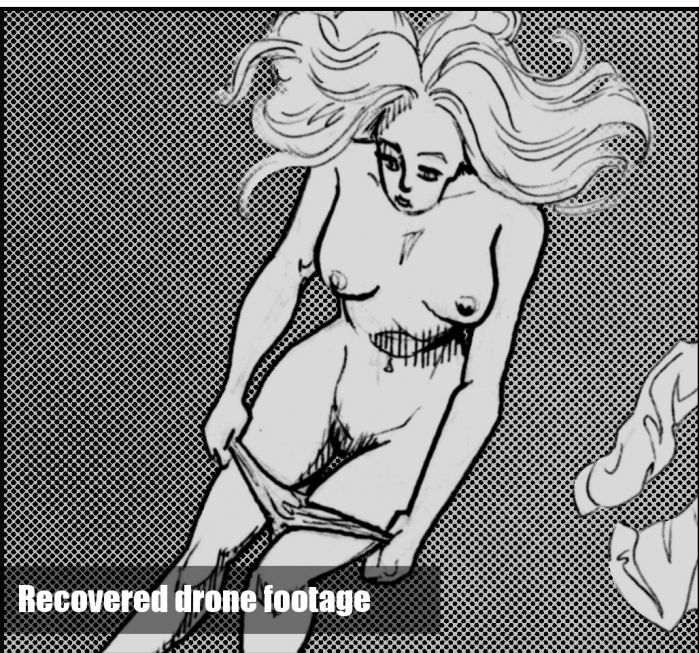
Recovered drone footage



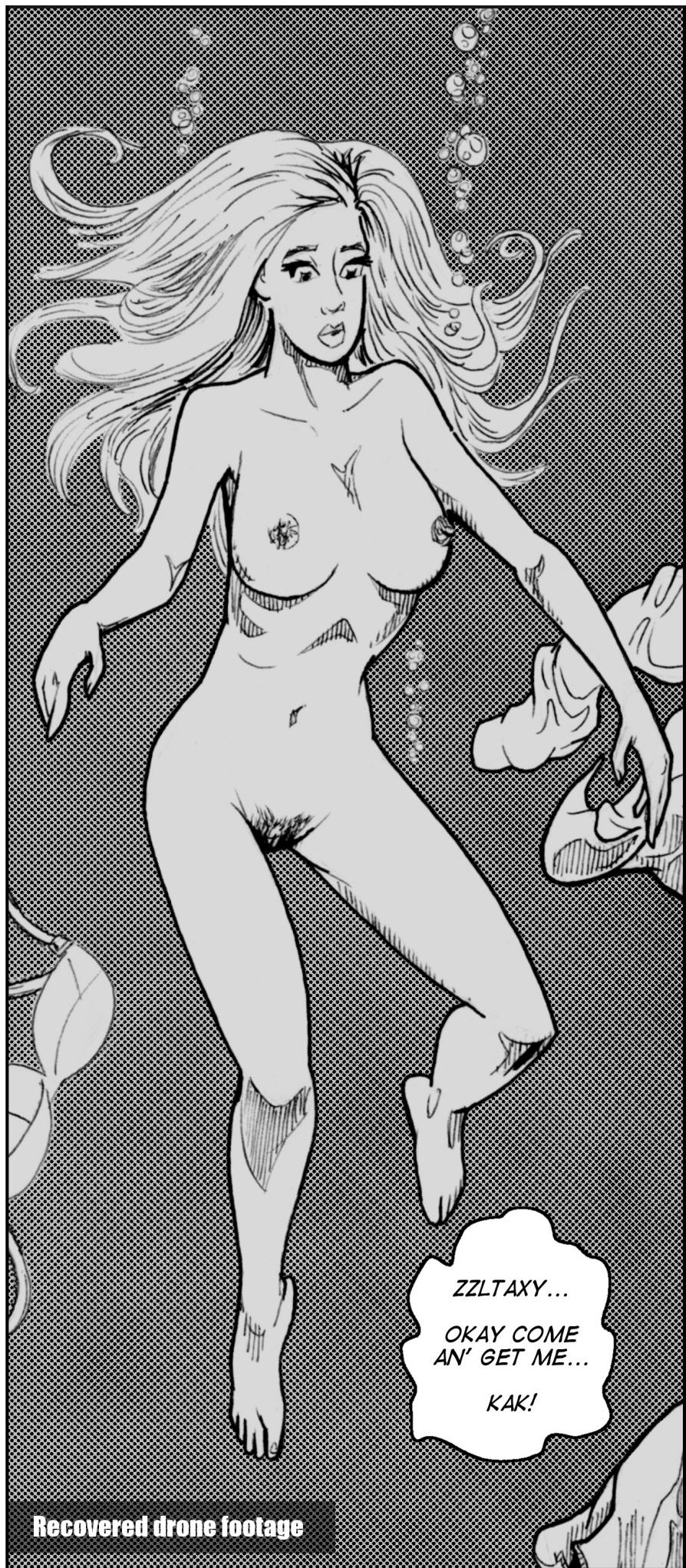
Recovered drone footage



Recovered drone footage



Recovered drone footage



Recovered drone footage

ZZLTAXY...
OKAY COME
AN' GET ME...
KAK!



OH!..
ZATS...
POP!

Recovered drone footage



FWWEEZZZ...
OH...
OH...
OH...

Recovered drone footage



Recovered drone footage

ZZZZZZ...
OOOHHHH...



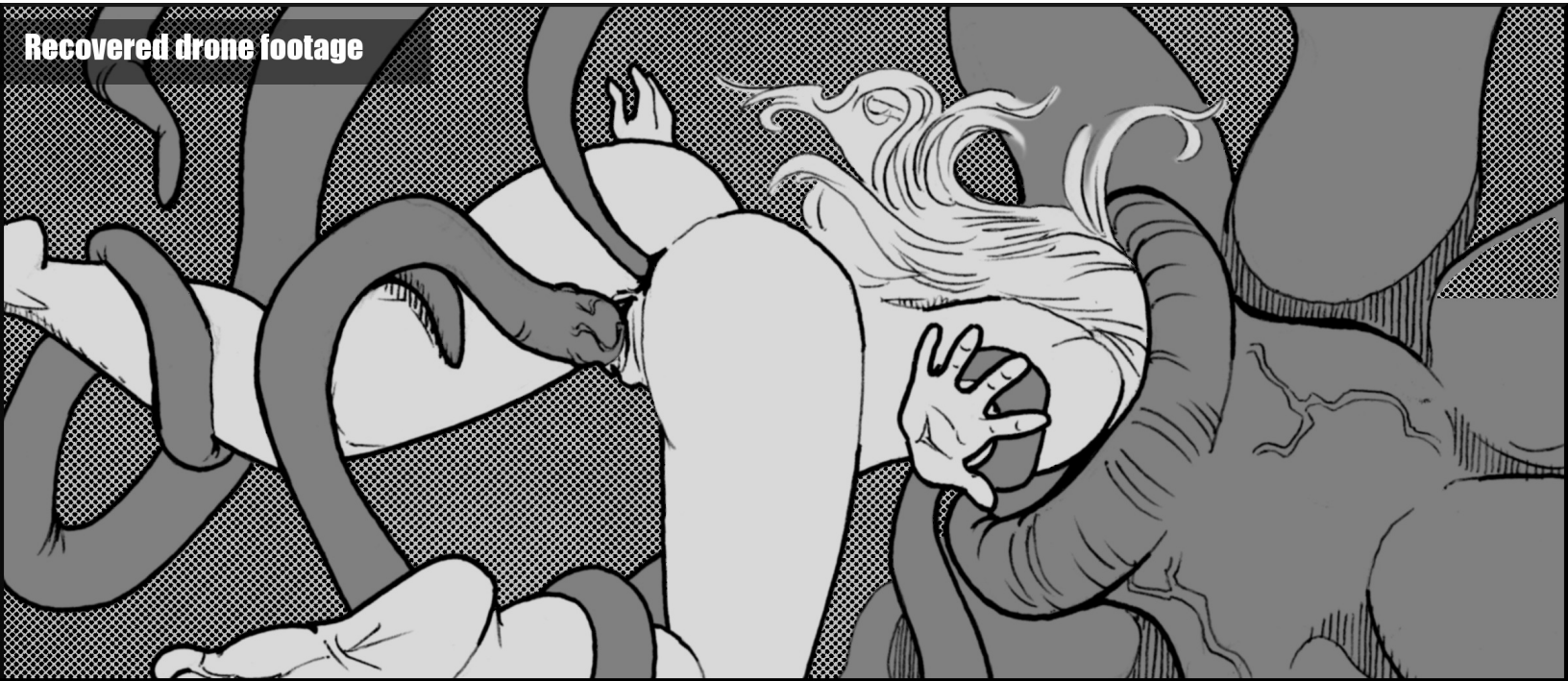
...SSHSHT...
IS BEST SEX...
POP!
...EVER HAD...

Recovered drone footage



Magnified and enhanced drone footage

Recovered drone footage



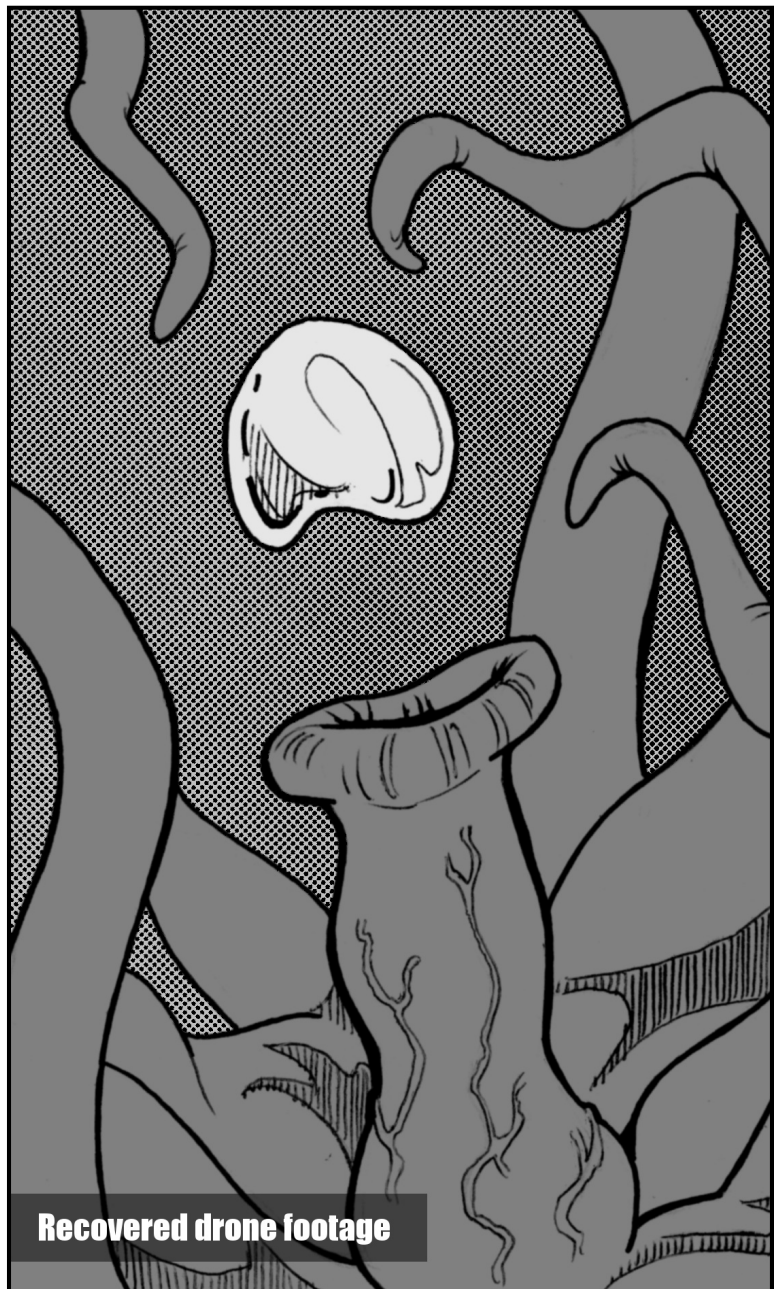
Recovered drone footage

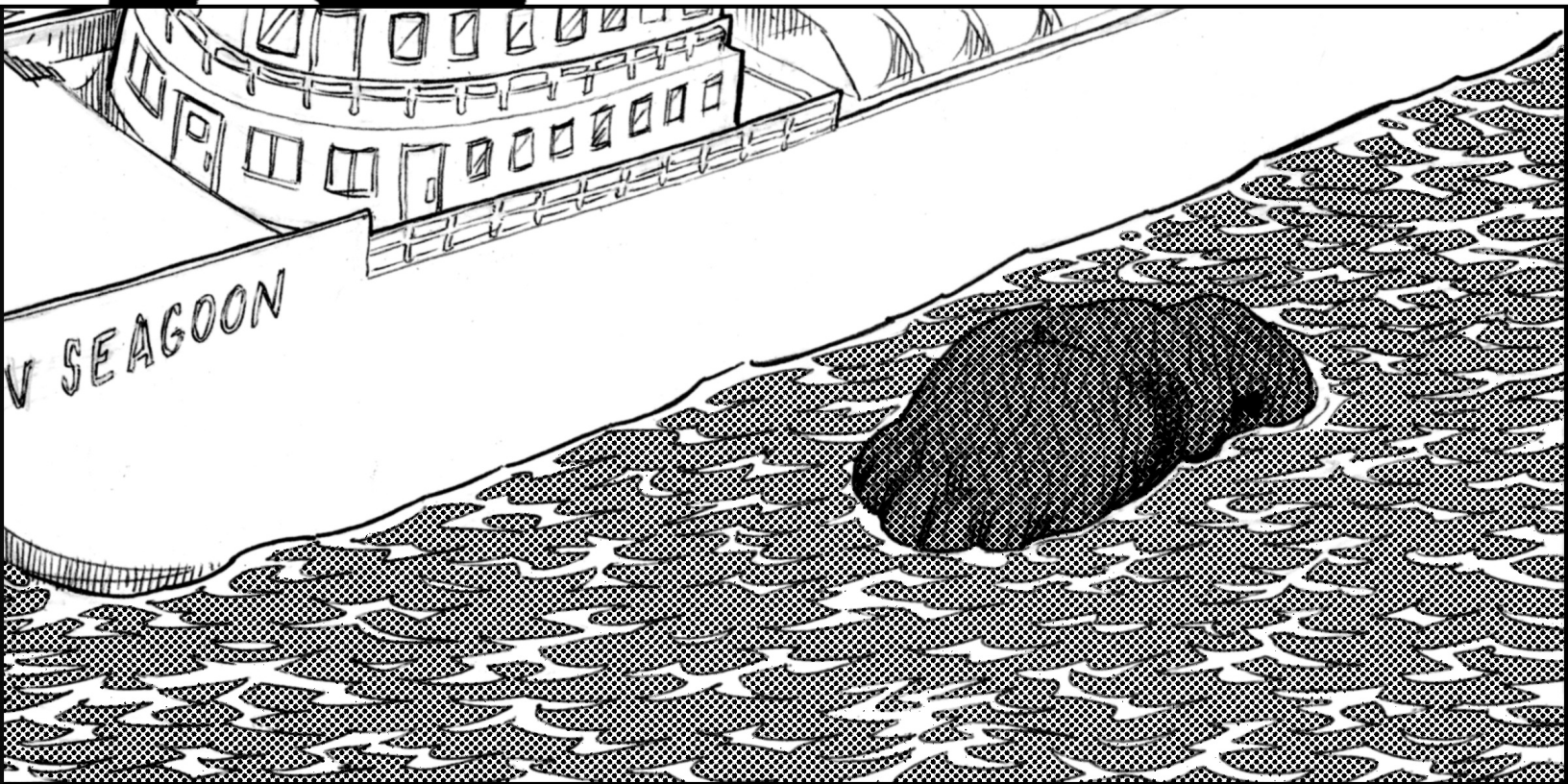
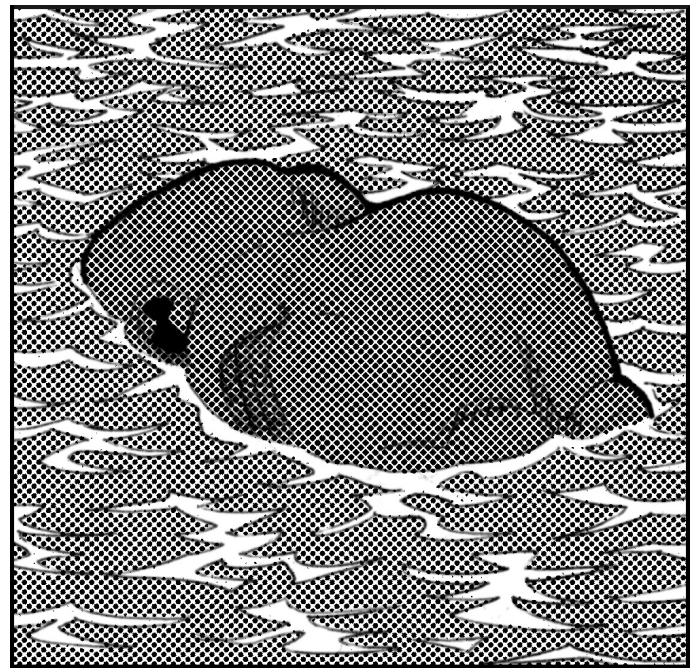


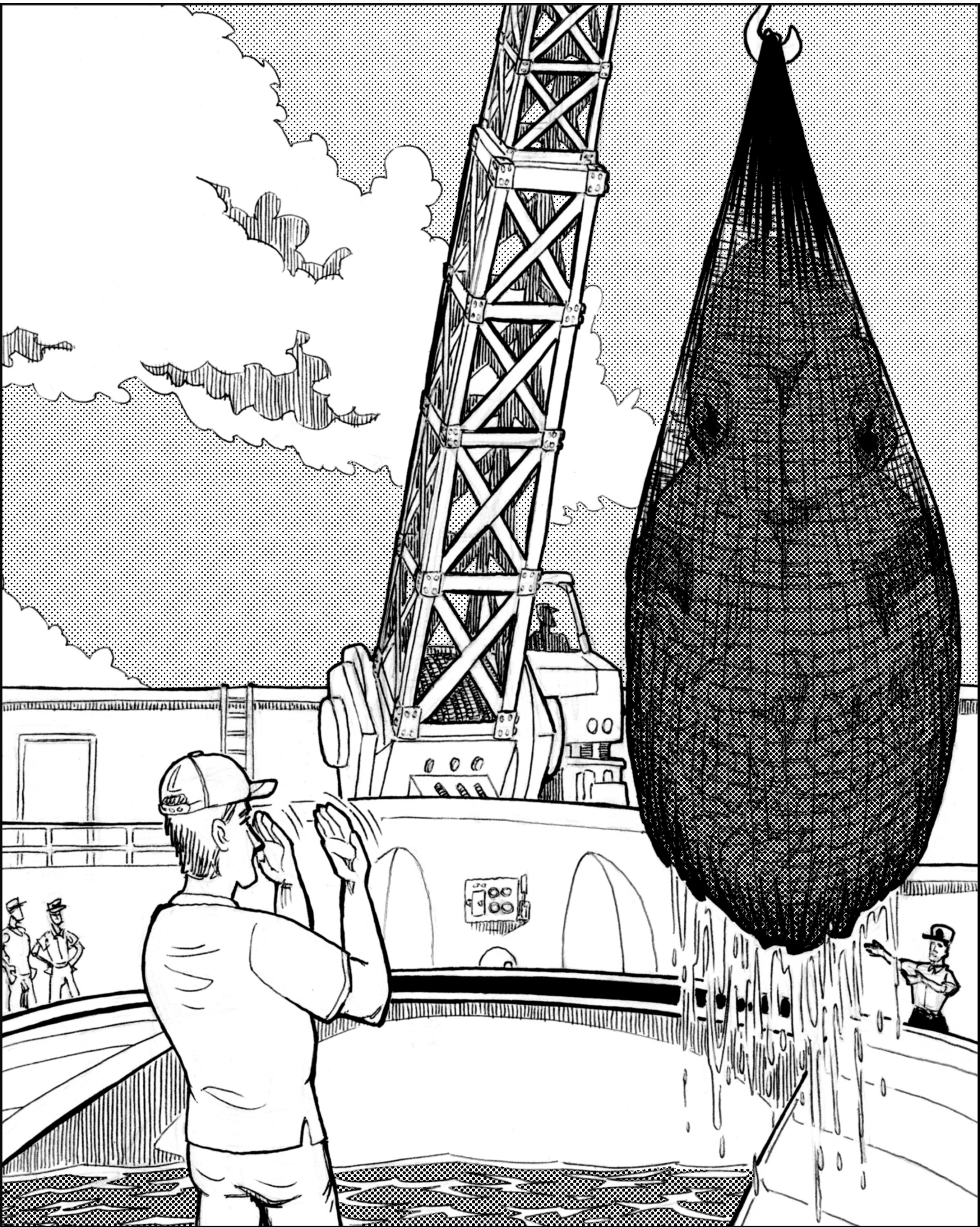
Recovered drone footage



Recovered drone footage



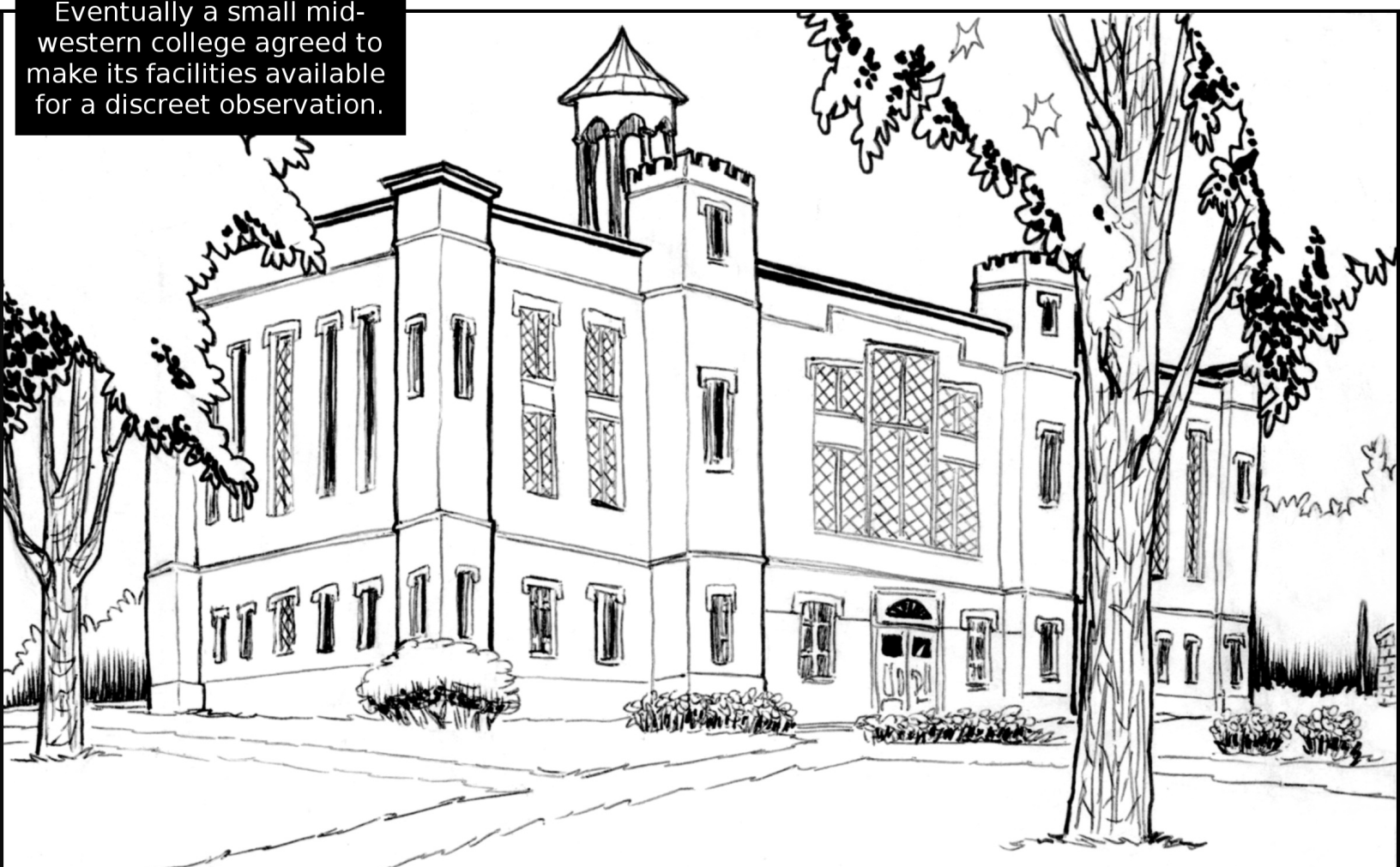


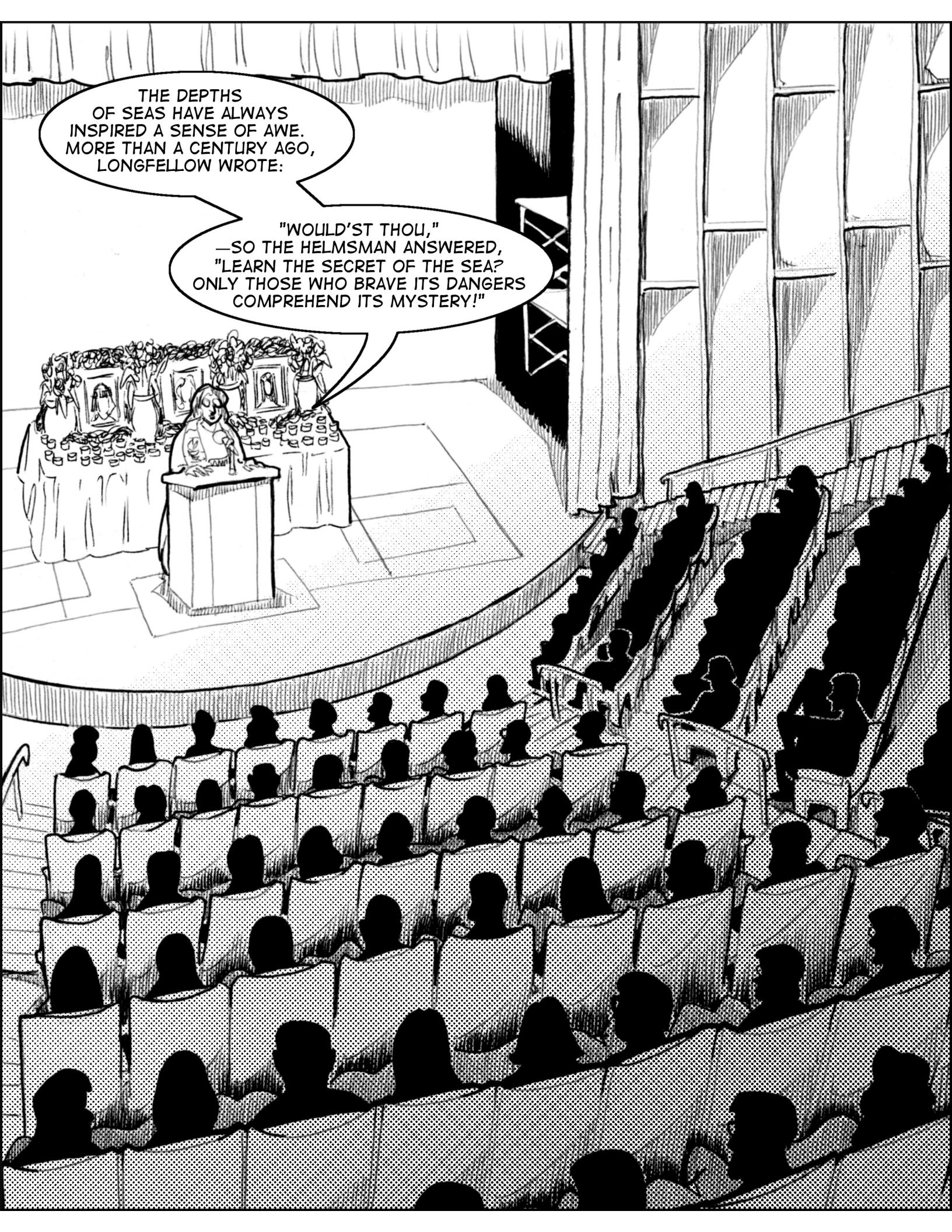




The appearance of angry protesters complicated arrangements for a memorial for Eliza, Daphne, and Claudia.

Eventually a small mid-western college agreed to make its facilities available for a discreet observation.

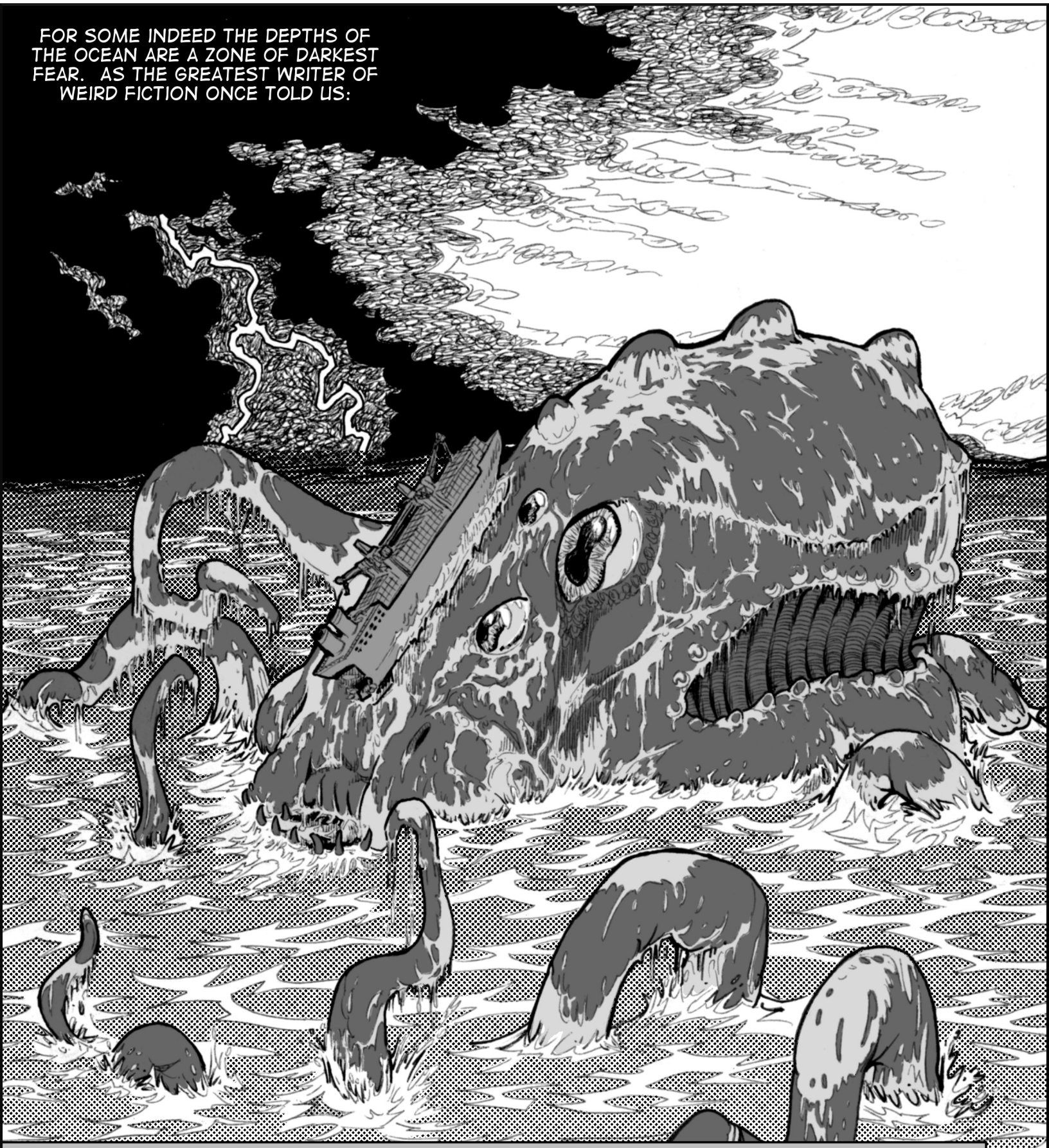




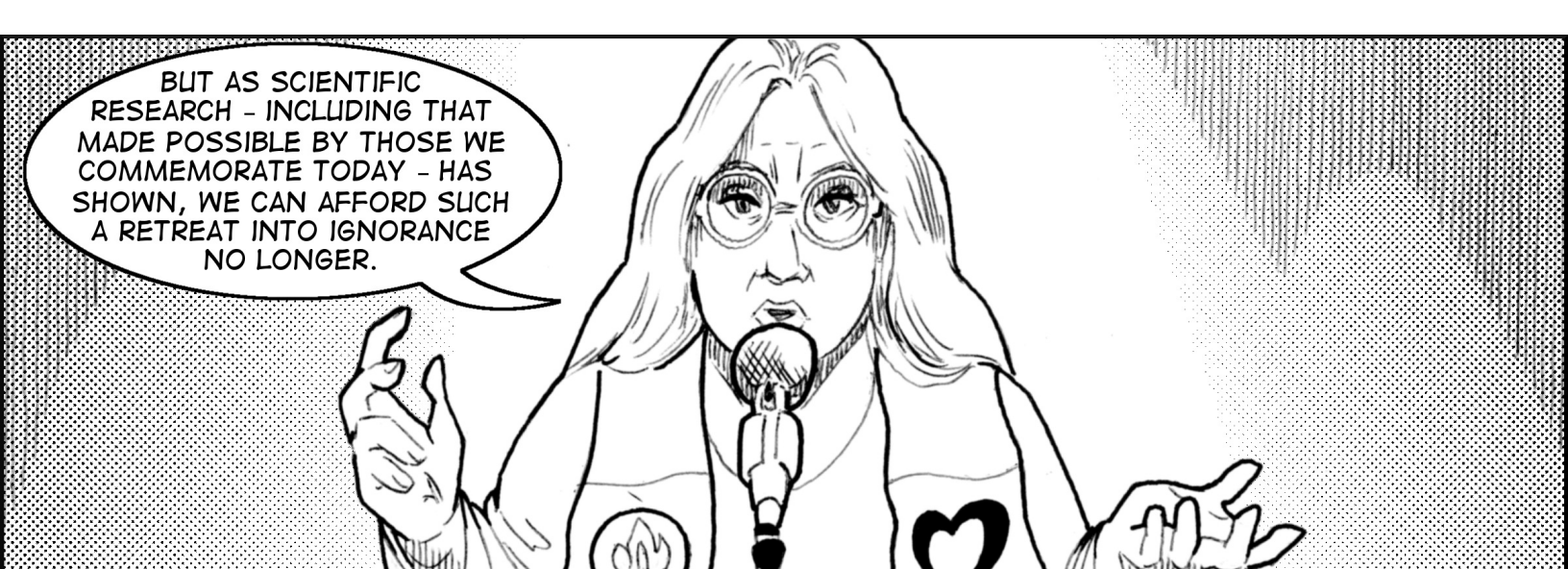
THE DEPTHS
OF SEAS HAVE ALWAYS
INSPIRED A SENSE OF AWE.
MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO,
LONGFELLOW WROTE:

"WOULD'ST THOU,"
—SO THE HELMSMAN ANSWERED,
"LEARN THE SECRET OF THE SEA?
ONLY THOSE WHO BRAVE ITS DANGERS
COMPREHEND ITS MYSTERY!"

FOR SOME INDEED THE DEPTHS OF
THE OCEAN ARE A ZONE OF DARKEST
FEAR. AS THE GREATEST WRITER OF
WEIRD FICTION ONCE TOLD US:



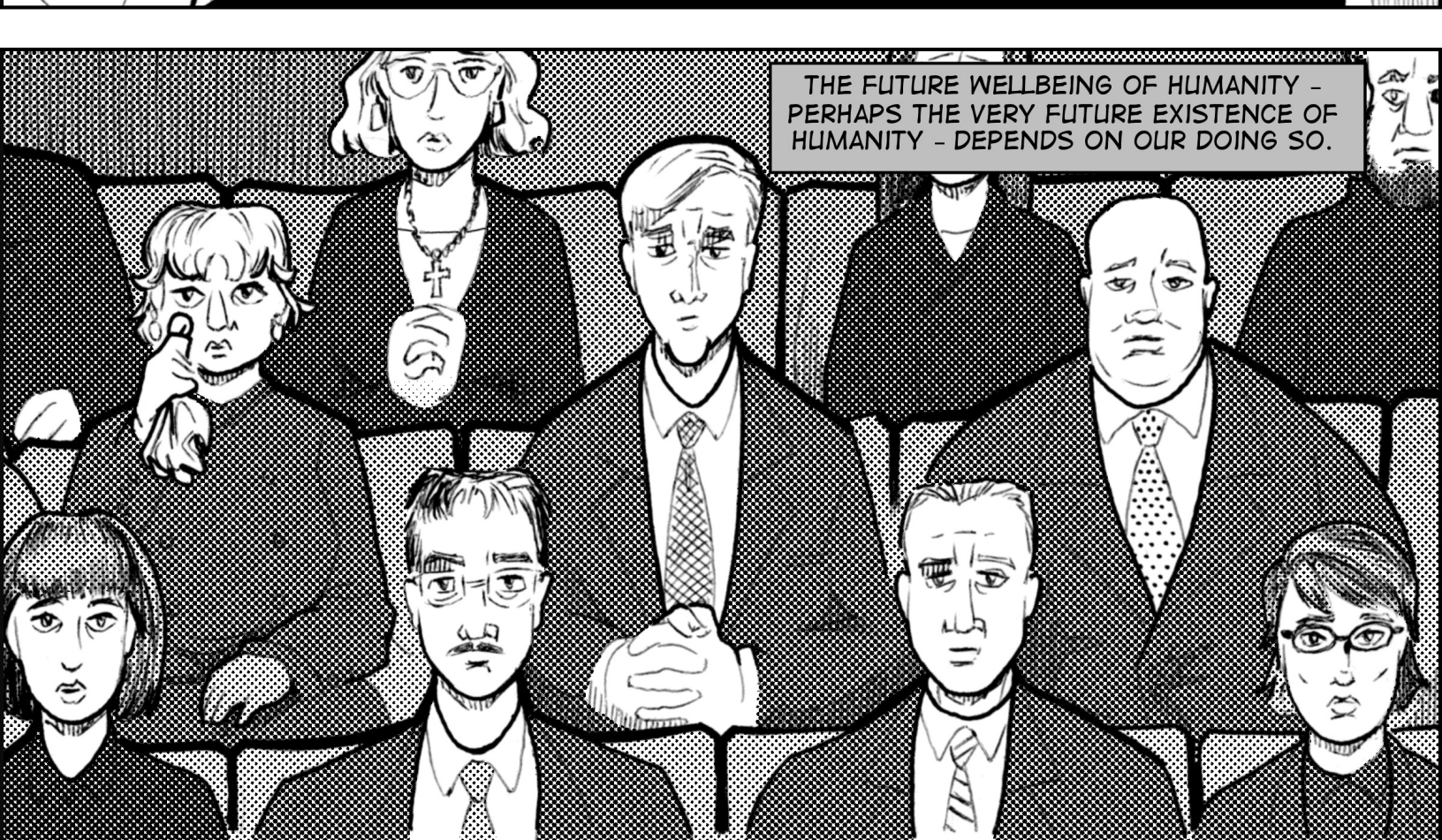
"THE MOST MERCIFUL THING IN THE WORLD, I THINK, IS THE INABILITY OF THE HUMAN MIND TO CORRELATE ALL ITS CONTENTS. WE LIVE ON A PLACID ISLAND OF IGNORANCE IN THE MIDST OF BLACK SEAS OF INFINITY, AND IT WAS NOT MEANT THAT WE SHOULD VOYAGE FAR. THE SCIENCES, EACH STRAINING IN ITS OWN DIRECTION, HAVE HITHERTO HARMED US LITTLE; BUT SOME DAY THE PIECING TOGETHER OF DISSOCIATED KNOWLEDGE WILL OPEN UP SUCH TERRIFYING VISTAS OF REALITY, AND OF OUR FRIGHTFUL POSITION THEREIN, THAT WE SHALL EITHER GO MAD FROM THE REVELATION OR FLEE FROM THE DEADLY LIGHT INTO THE PEACE AND SAFETY OF A NEW DARK AGE."



BUT AS SCIENTIFIC
RESEARCH - INCLUDING THAT
MADE POSSIBLE BY THOSE WE
COMMEMORATE TODAY - HAS
SHOWN, WE CAN AFFORD SUCH
A RETREAT INTO IGNORANCE
NO LONGER.



THE OCEANIC DEPTHS CONTAIN
THINGS FAR BEYOND ANY OF OUR
PREVIOUS UNDERSTANDINGS.



THE FUTURE WELLBEING OF HUMANITY -
PERHAPS THE VERY FUTURE EXISTENCE OF
HUMANITY - DEPENDS ON OUR DOING SO.

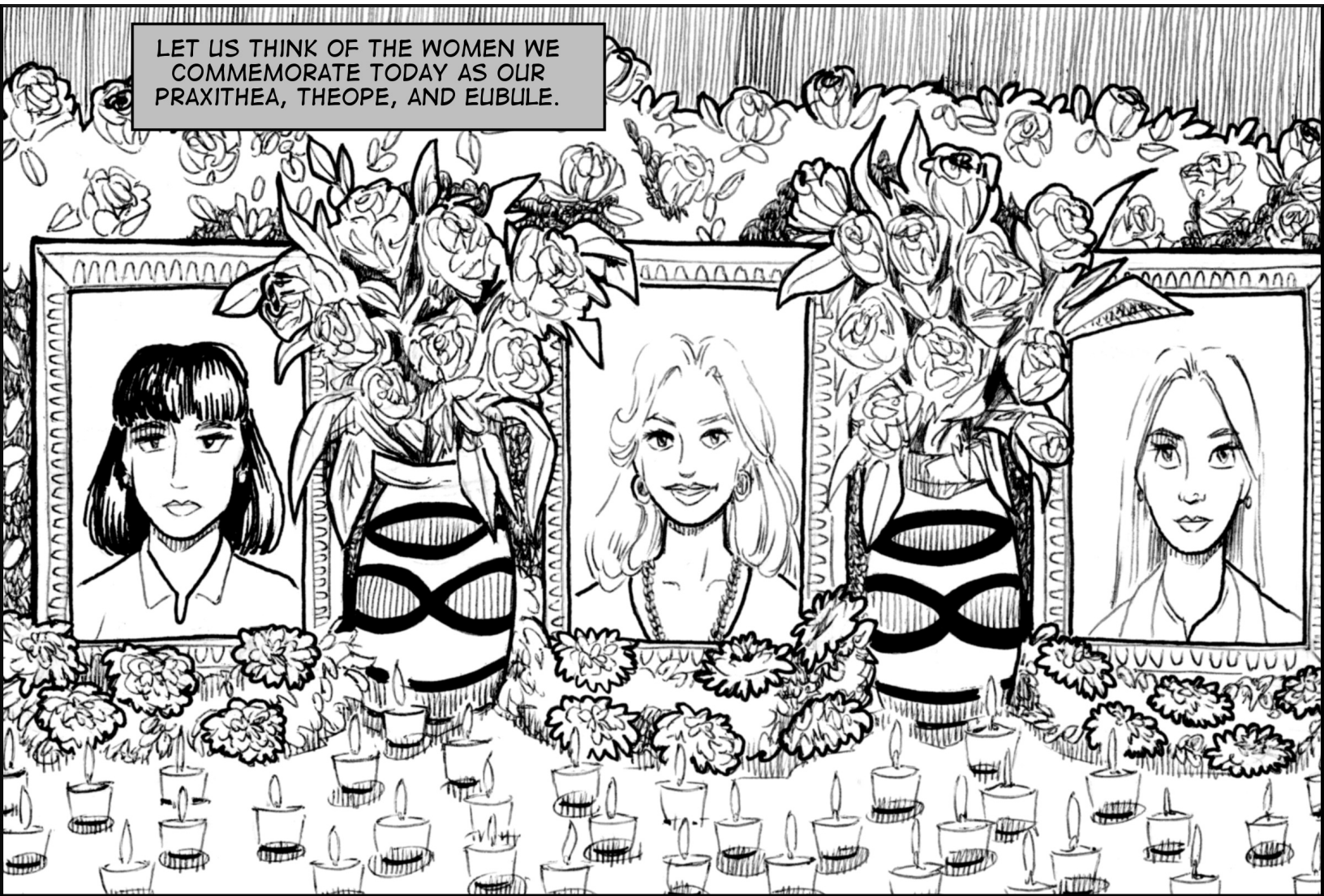
IN GREEK LEGEND, THE THREE DAUGHTERS OF LEOS, PRAXITHEA, THEOPE, AND EUBULE, VOLUNTEERED THEMSELVES FOR SACRIFICE WHEN THE DELPHIC ORACLE PREDICTED THERE WOULD BE NO OTHER WAY TO SAVE THE CITY OF ATHENS.

WERE THEIR SACRIFICES REGARDED AS TRAGEDY, STUPIDITY, OR WASTE? FAR FROM IT. DEMOSTHENES HIMSELF, IN HIS FUNERAL ORATION, COMPARED THEM TO THE BRAVEST OF SOLDIERS WHO FELL DEFENDING THEIR CITY.

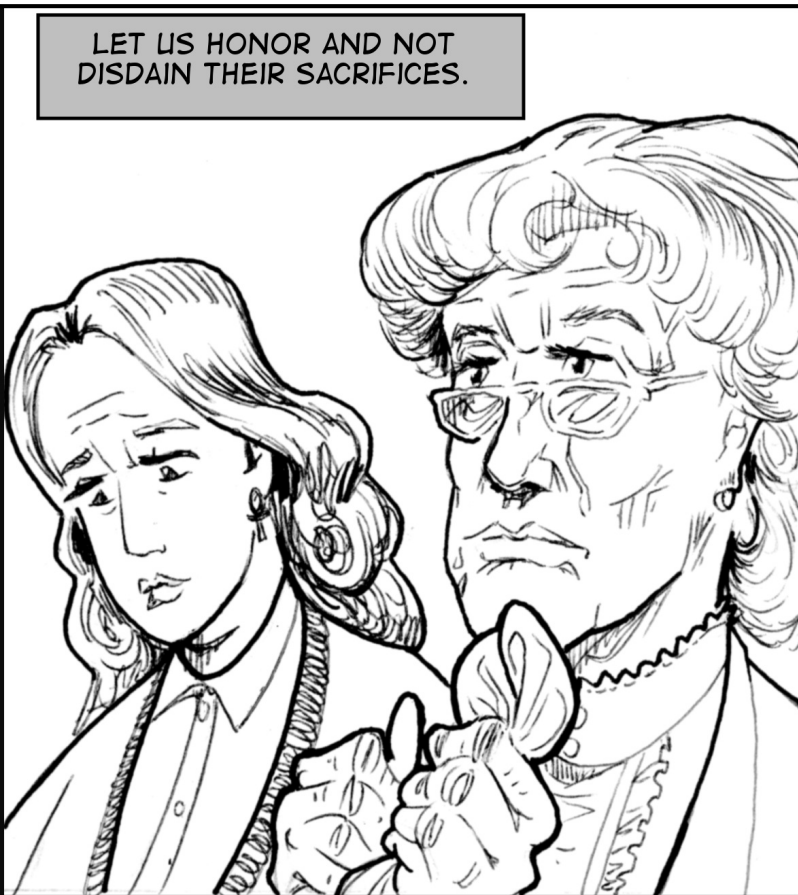
ὅτε δὴ γυναῖκες ἐκείναι
τοιαύτην ἔσχον ἀνδρείαν, οὐ
θεμιτὸν αὐτοῖς ὑπελάμβανον
χείροσιν ἀνδράσιν οὐσιν
ἐκείνων φανῆναι.

"WHEN, THEREFORE, SUCH COURAGE WAS DISPLAYED BY THOSE WOMEN, THEY LOOKED UPON IT AS A HEINOUS THING IF THEY, BEING MEN, SHOULD HAVE PROVED TO POSSESS LESS OF MANHOOD."

LET US THINK OF THE WOMEN WE
COMMEMORATE TODAY AS OUR
PRAXITHEA, THEOPE, AND EUBULE.



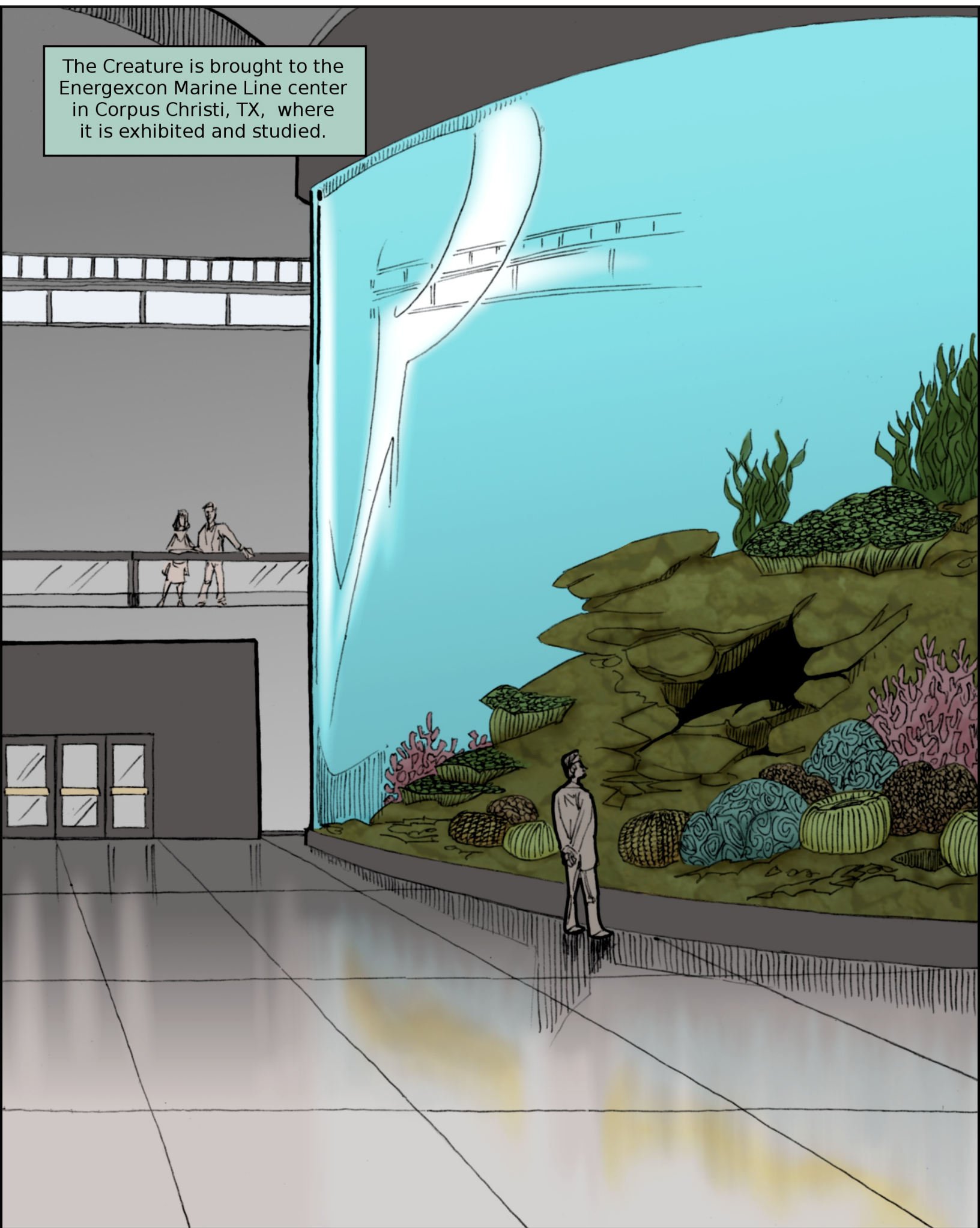
LET US HONOR AND NOT
DISDAIN THEIR SACRIFICES.



FOR IS
THAT NOT
WHAT HUMAN
DECENCY
REALLY
REQUIRES?



The Creature is brought to the Energexcon Marine Line center in Corpus Christi, TX, where it is exhibited and studied.

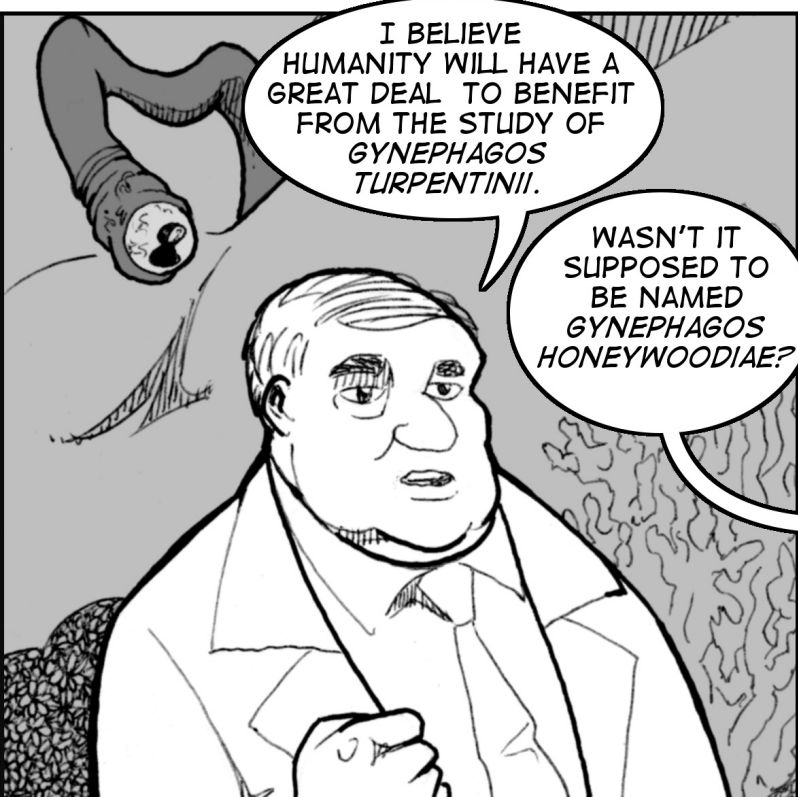




WELL, WE HAD SOME DIFFICULT TIMES THERE BUT IT IS REMARKABLE HOW WE SUCCEEDED IN THE END.



WE'LL STUDY THE CREATURE AND FIND OUT WHAT MAKES IT TICK, BUT I'D SAY THAT IT'S WOMAN EATING DAYS ARE OVER.



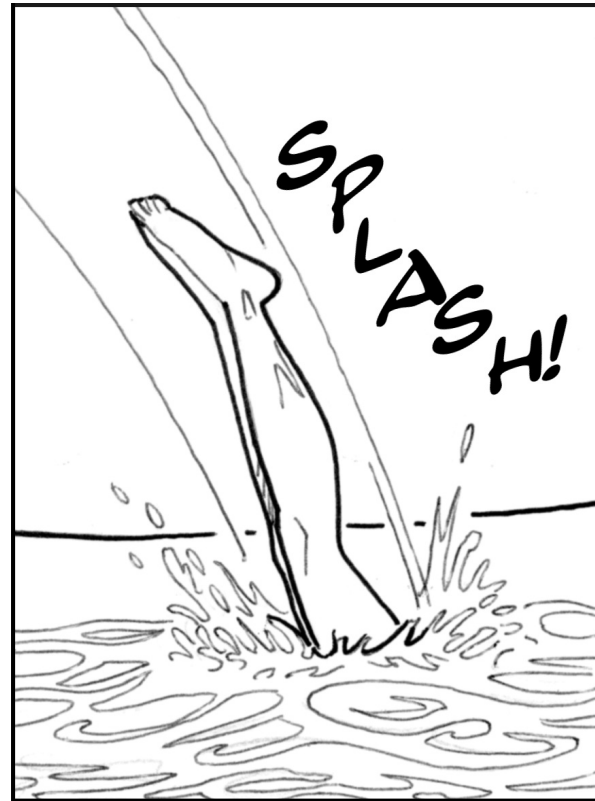
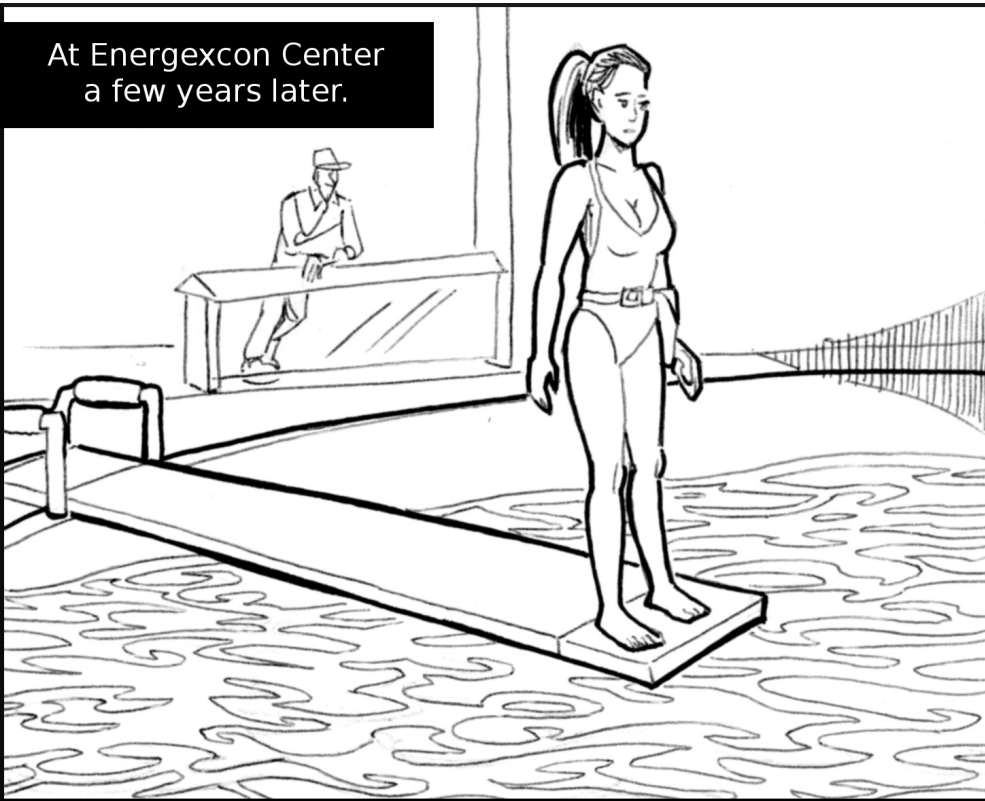
I BELIEVE HUMANITY WILL HAVE A GREAT DEAL TO BENEFIT FROM THE STUDY OF *GYNEPHAGOS TURPENTINII*.

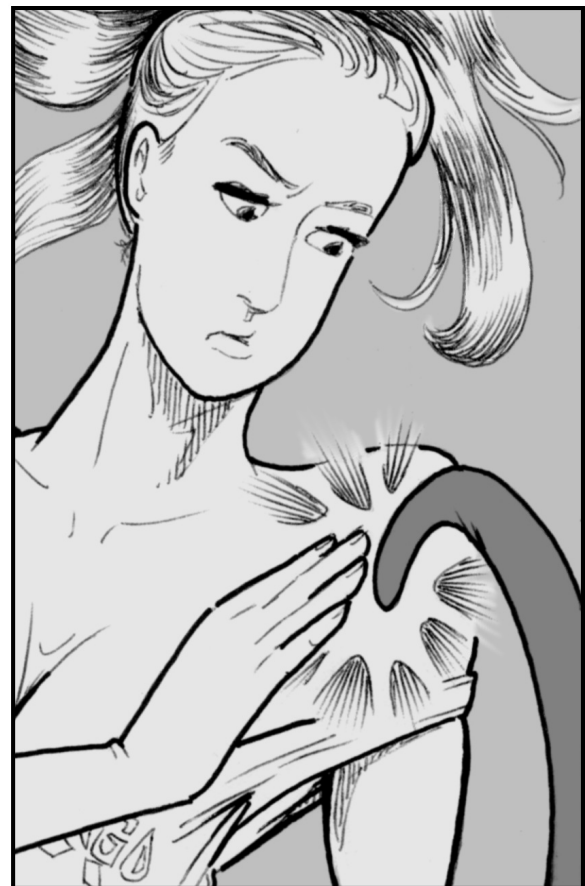
WASN'T IT SUPPOSED TO BE NAMED *GYNEPHAGOS HONEYWOODIAE*?



I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVE NO RECOLLECTION OF THAT.

At Energexcon Center
a few years later.







私は海事センターでショーを演じるために、私の県出身の別の若い女性と一緒に雇われました。

I was hired along with other young women from my prefecture to put on shows at the Maritime Center.

Chiba Moe,
Marine Center show worker



私たちはみな、海女(真珠貝を採る女性潜水士)の村の出身なので、水中で働く素晴らしい伝統があります。

We are all from villages of ama (women pearl divers), so we have a great tradition of working underwater.



私たちのグループがあり、餌やりショーを行うために、一緒に働いています。とても人気です。

There is a group of us, we work together to put on feeding shows. They're very popular.

私は本当に自分の仕事が好きです。

I really like my job.



あなたがやった
このようなショーは、あなた
が唯一担当しているもので
すか？

Are shows like the
one you just did the
only ones you do?

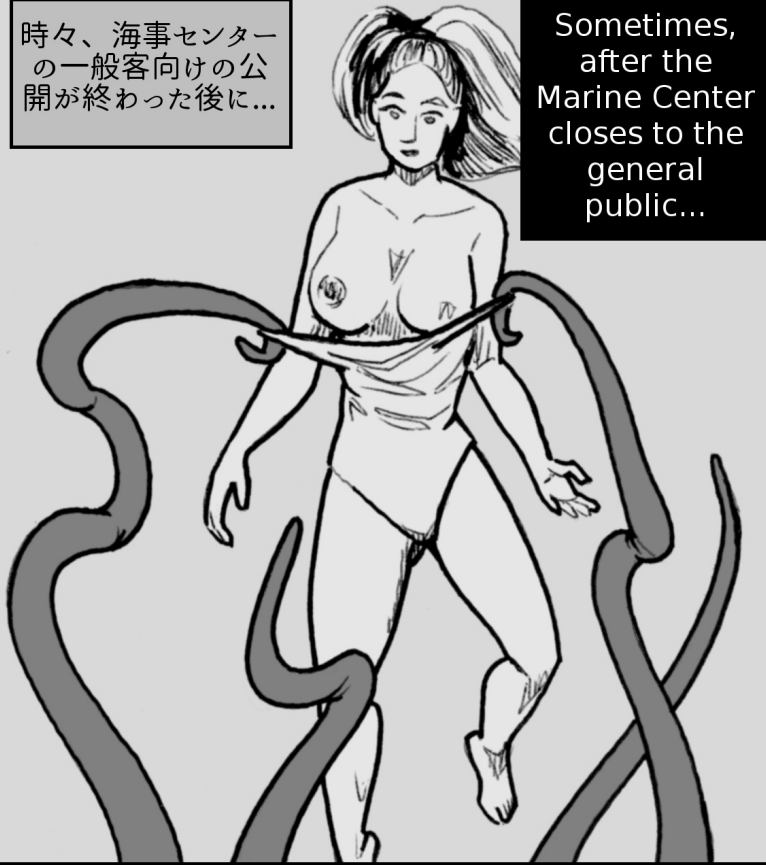


いいえ、
他にもありま
す。

No, there
are others.

時々、海事センター
の一般客向けの公
開が終わった後に...

Sometimes,
after the
Marine Center
closes to the
general public...



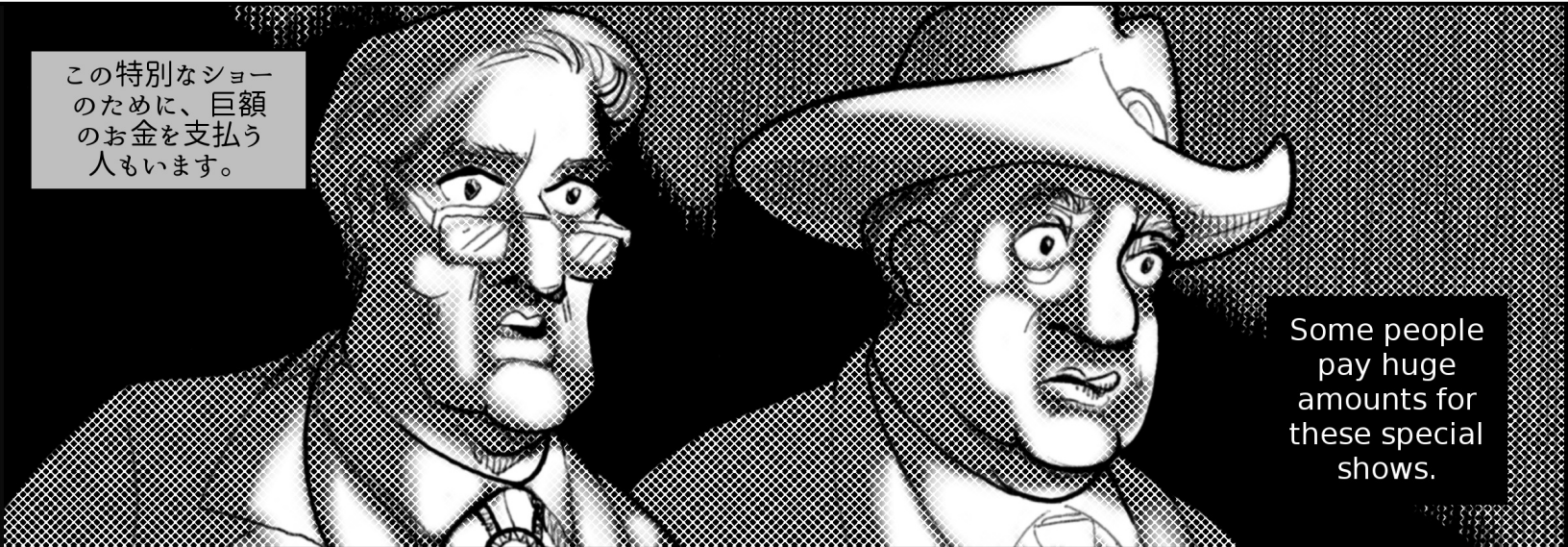
...裕福な寄
付者のた
めに、非
常に特別
なショーを
行うことが
あります。


...we put on some
very special shows
for wealthy donors.



この特別なショー
のために、巨額
のお金を支払う
人もいます。

Some people
pay huge
amounts for
these special
shows.





私からは観客が見えないので、例えプライベートなものでなくても、そんな風に感じます。それにセックスは本当に最高です。男性のことなど、ほとんど忘れてしまっていました。

I can't see the audience, so it feels private even if it isn't. And the sex is truly amazing. I've almost forgotten about men.

食べられないかと、
怖くなりませんか？

You're not afraid
of being eaten?

いいえ、
その対策はされ
ています。

No, they've
taken care
of that.

何ヶ月もずっと彼の
近くにいと、
彼の気持ちがわか
ってくるのです。


They put
some sort of
collar on his
feeding
siphon. No
more girls
for him.

それは安心ですね。

That must
make you feel
relieved.


実際には、
悲しい気持
ちになります。

Actually, it makes
me feel sad.



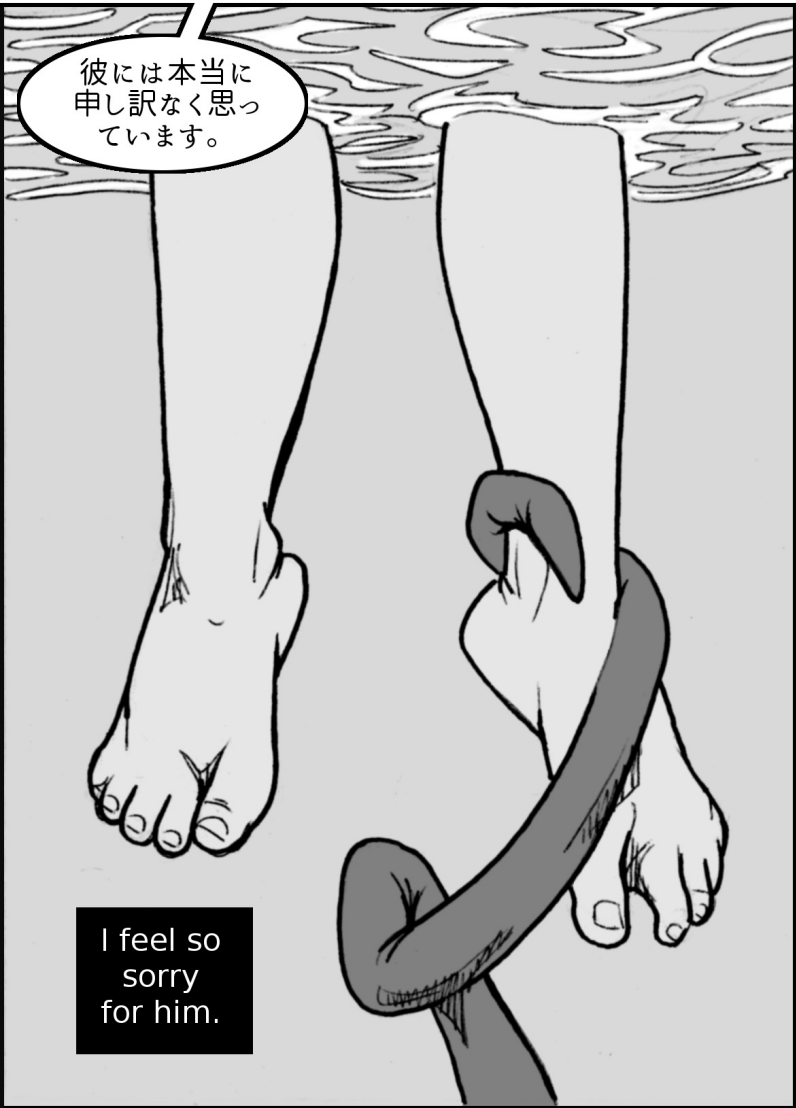
何ヶ月もずっと彼の近くに
いると、彼の気持ち
がわかってくるのです。

Having been close
to him for all these
months, I feel that I
can feel what he feels.




彼は悲しい、
とてもお腹が空いたと思
っています。私のことを
食い尽くしたいと思っ
ているのです。

And what he
feels is sad and
very hungry. He
wants to eat me
so very badly.



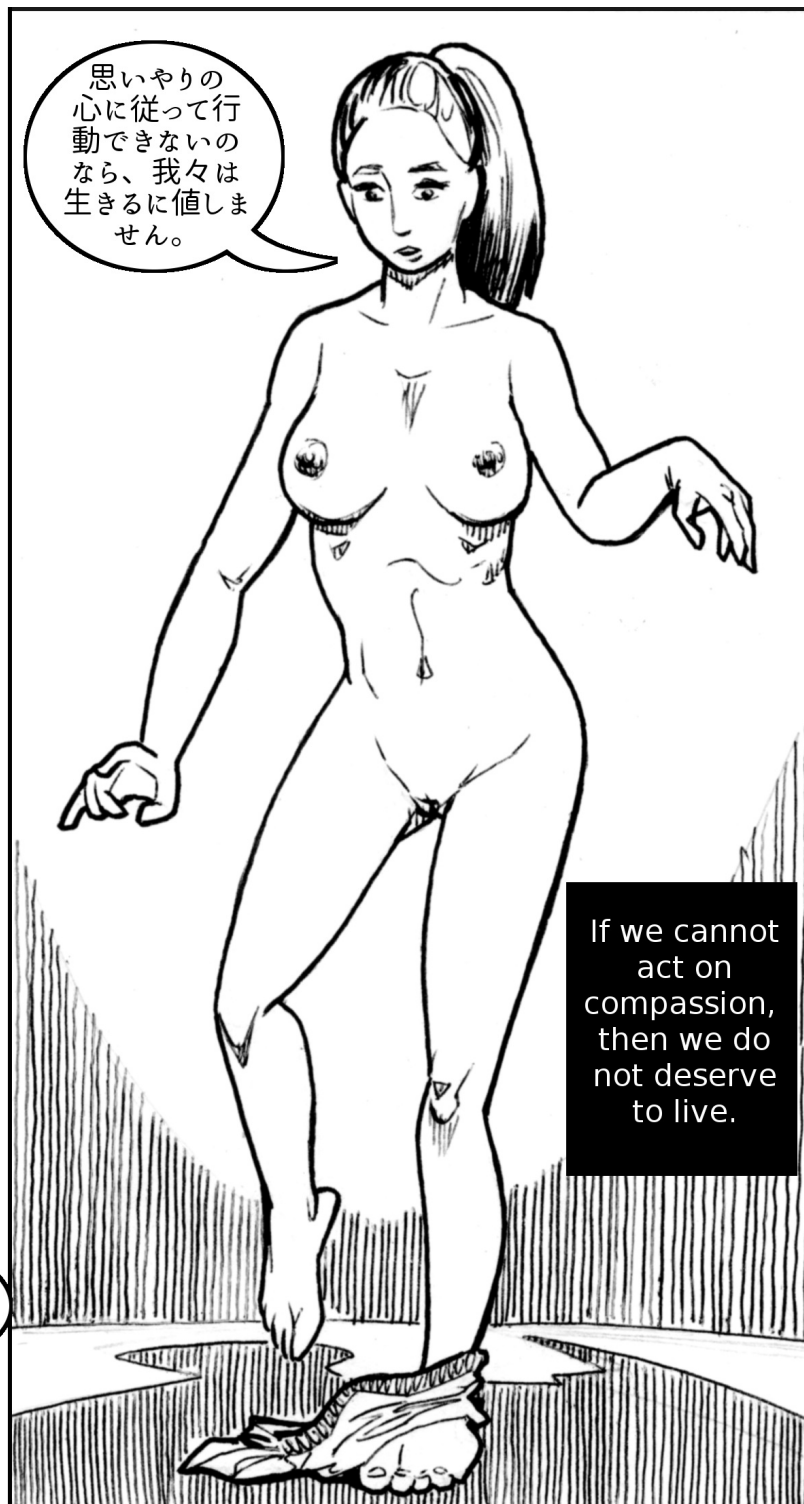
彼には本当に
申し訳なく思っ
ています。

I feel so
sorry
for him.



彼に自分を食
べさせてやりた
い、もし許される
なら、彼に食べ
てもらいたいと思
います。

I would let him
eat me, if they
would let me let
him eat me.



A few days later, Chiba received a special delivery letter.

手紙には、とても裕福な寄付者が、観客1人の一度限りのとても特別なショーのお返しとして、海事センターに新館を提供すると書かれています。

The letter says that a very wealthy donor will give the Marine Center a new wing in return for a very special, onetime only show with an audience of one.

チバ、本当にはいと返事するつもりですか？

Chiba, are you really going to say yes?

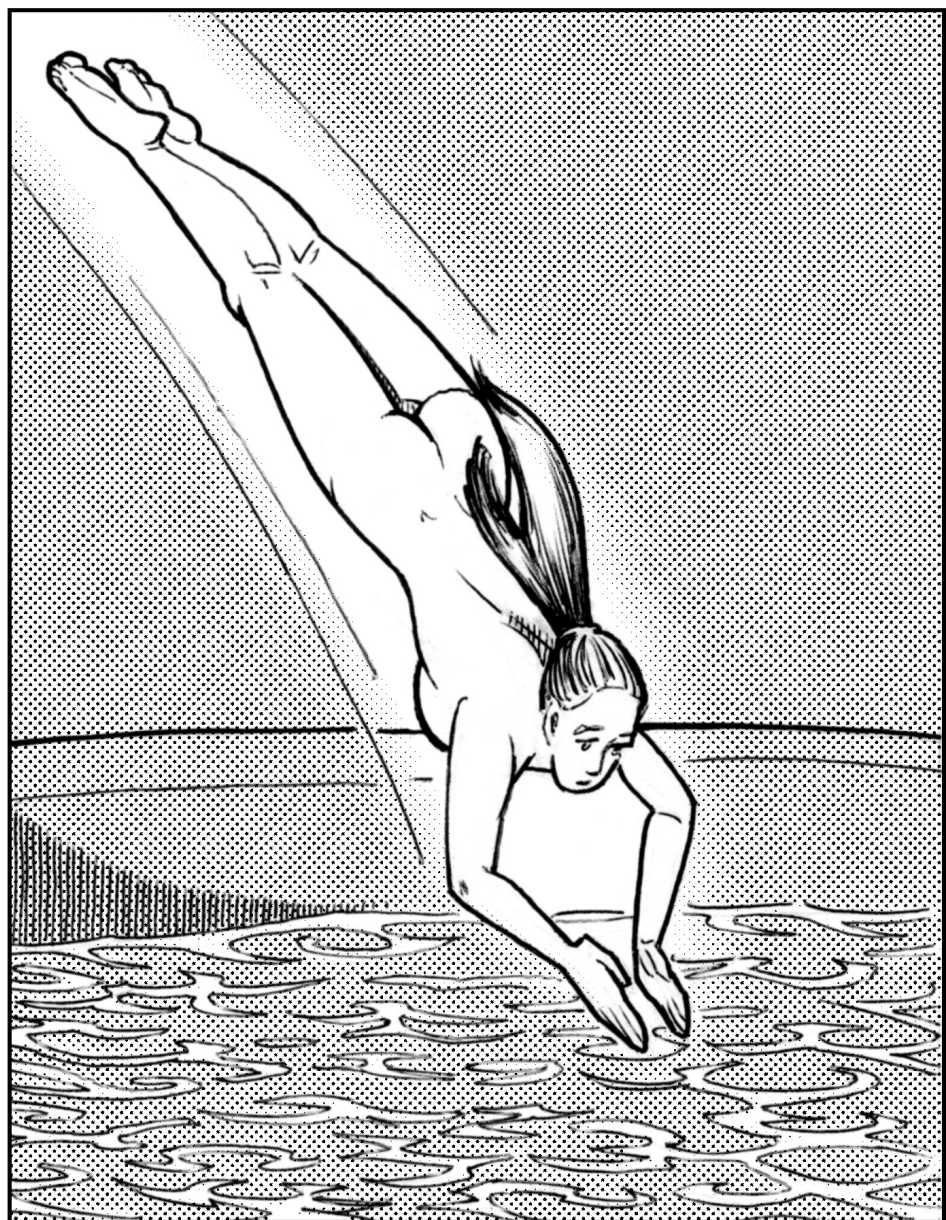
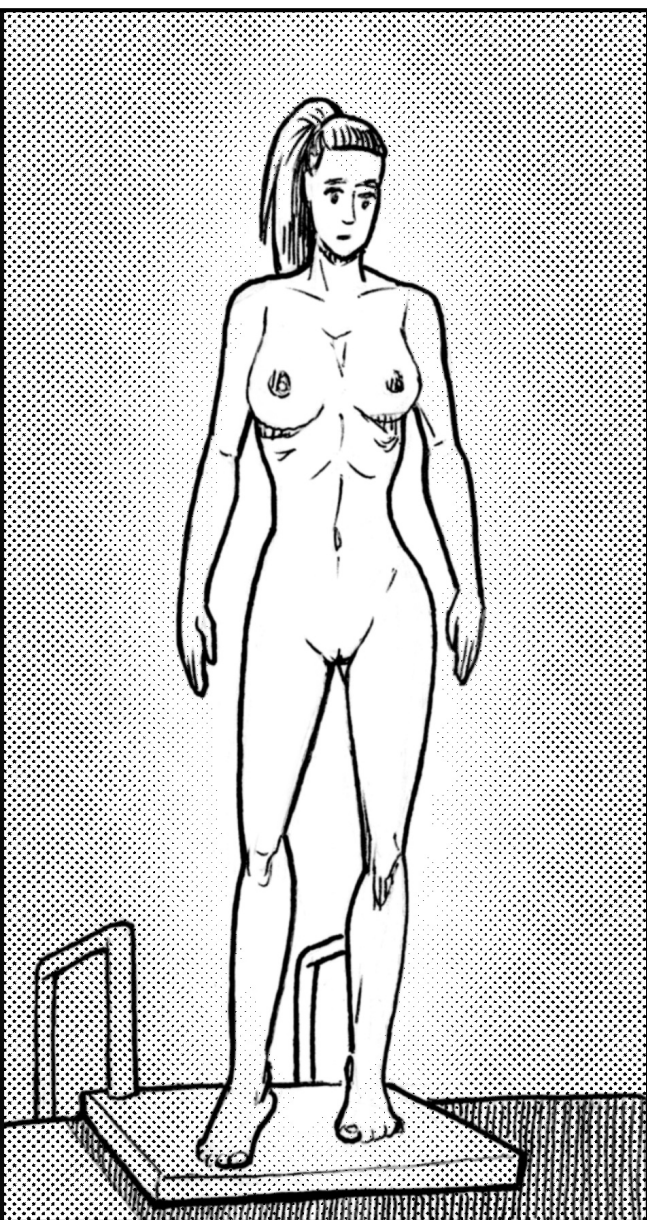
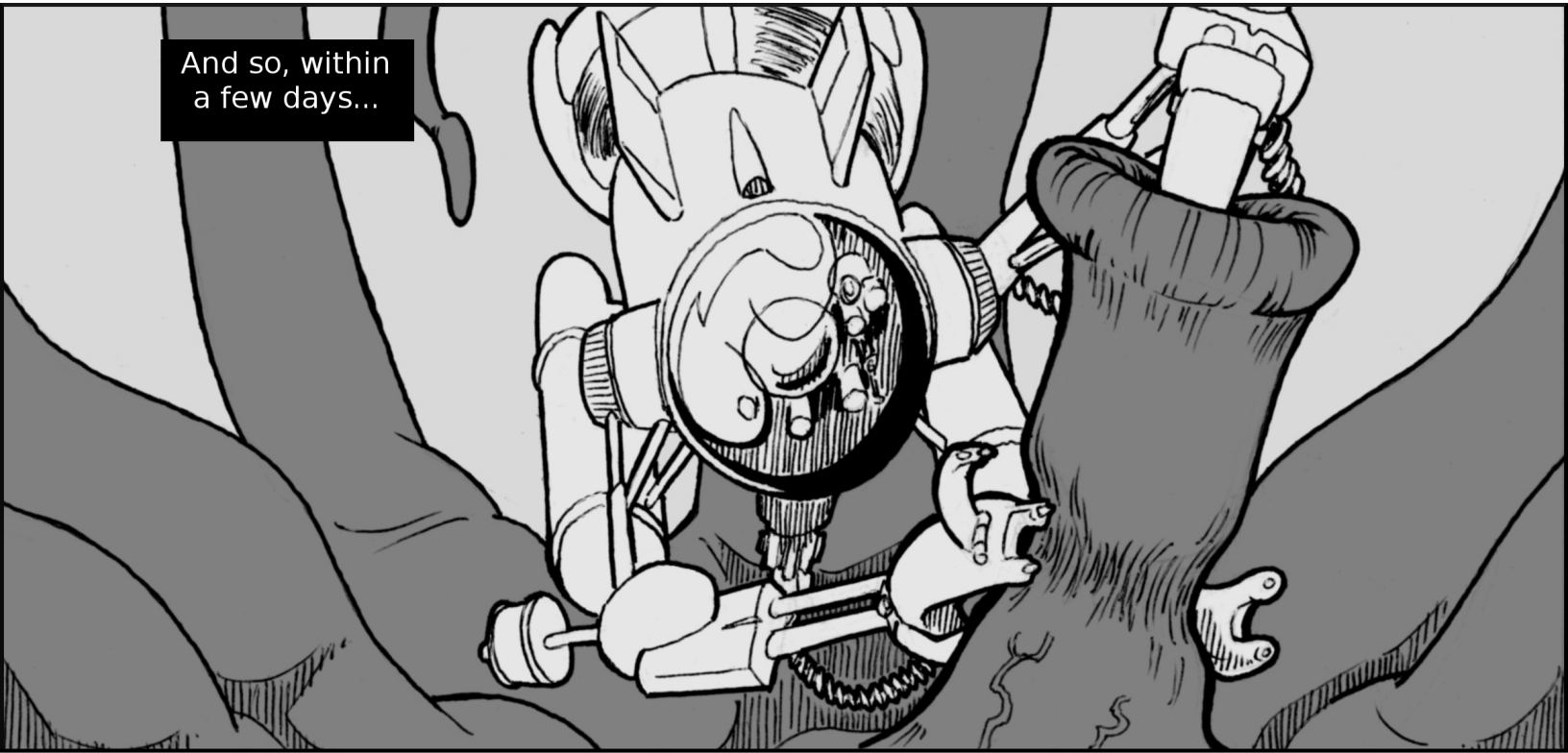
はい。

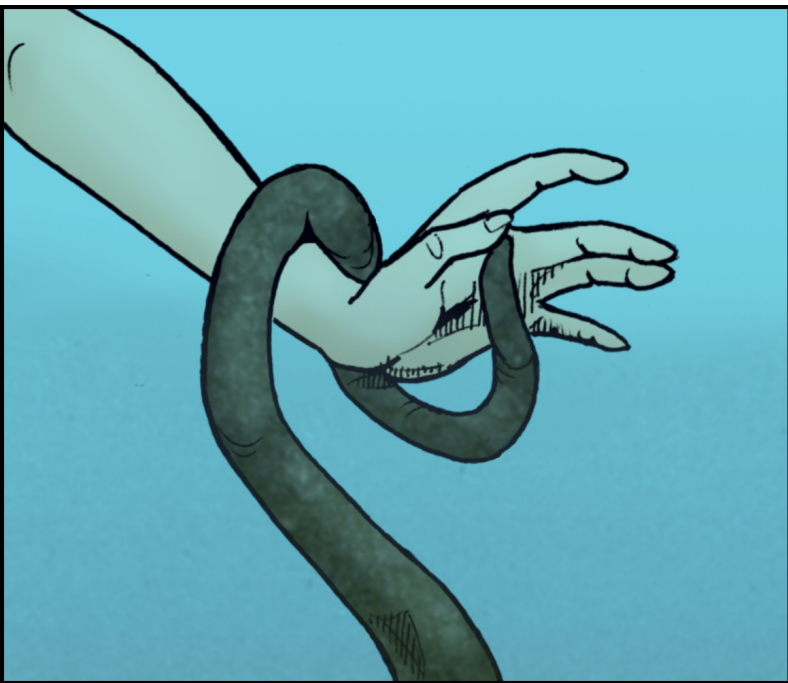
Yes.

あなたには、本当にワクワクさせられます！

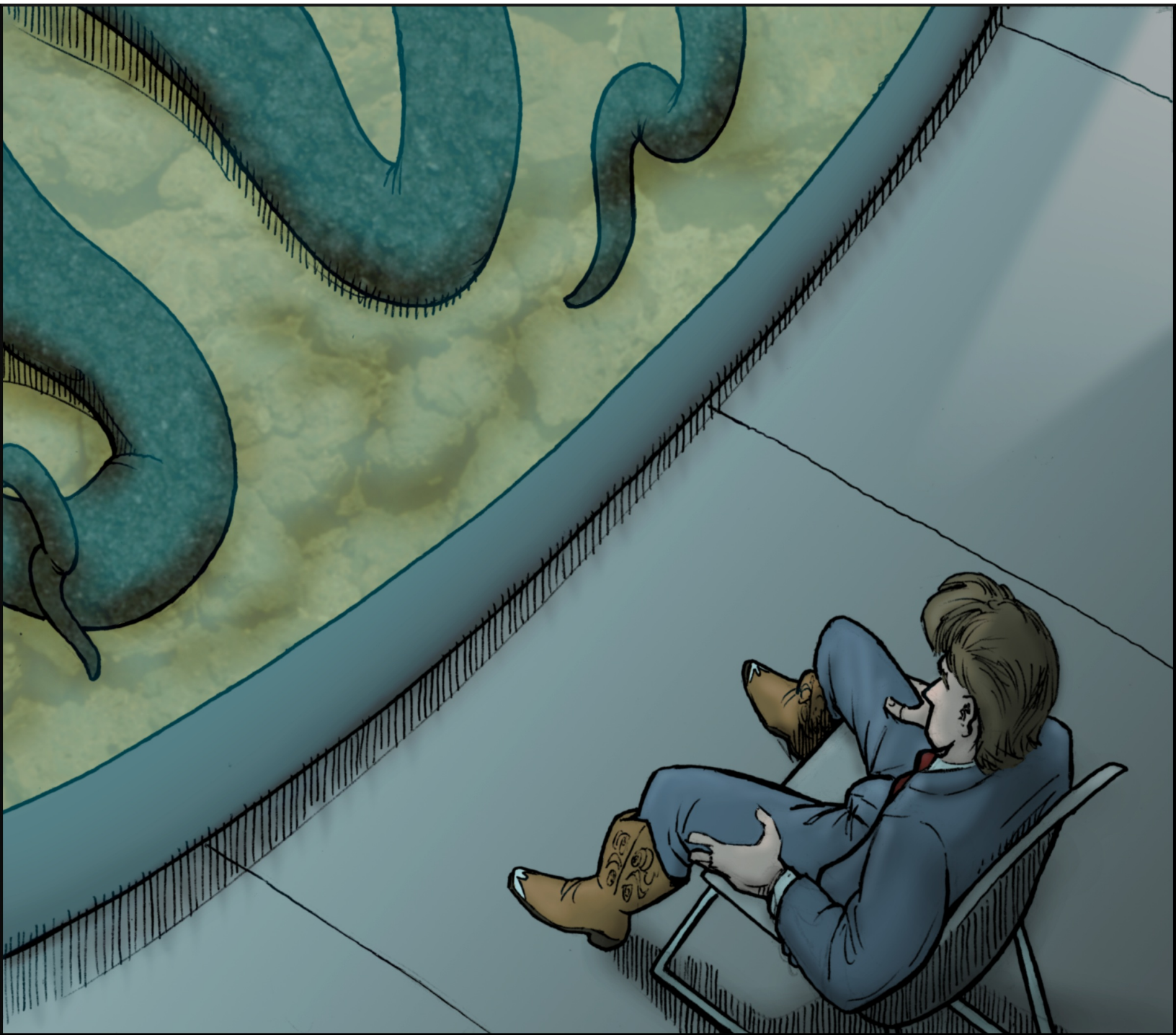
We are so excited for you!

And so, within
a few days...









The End.



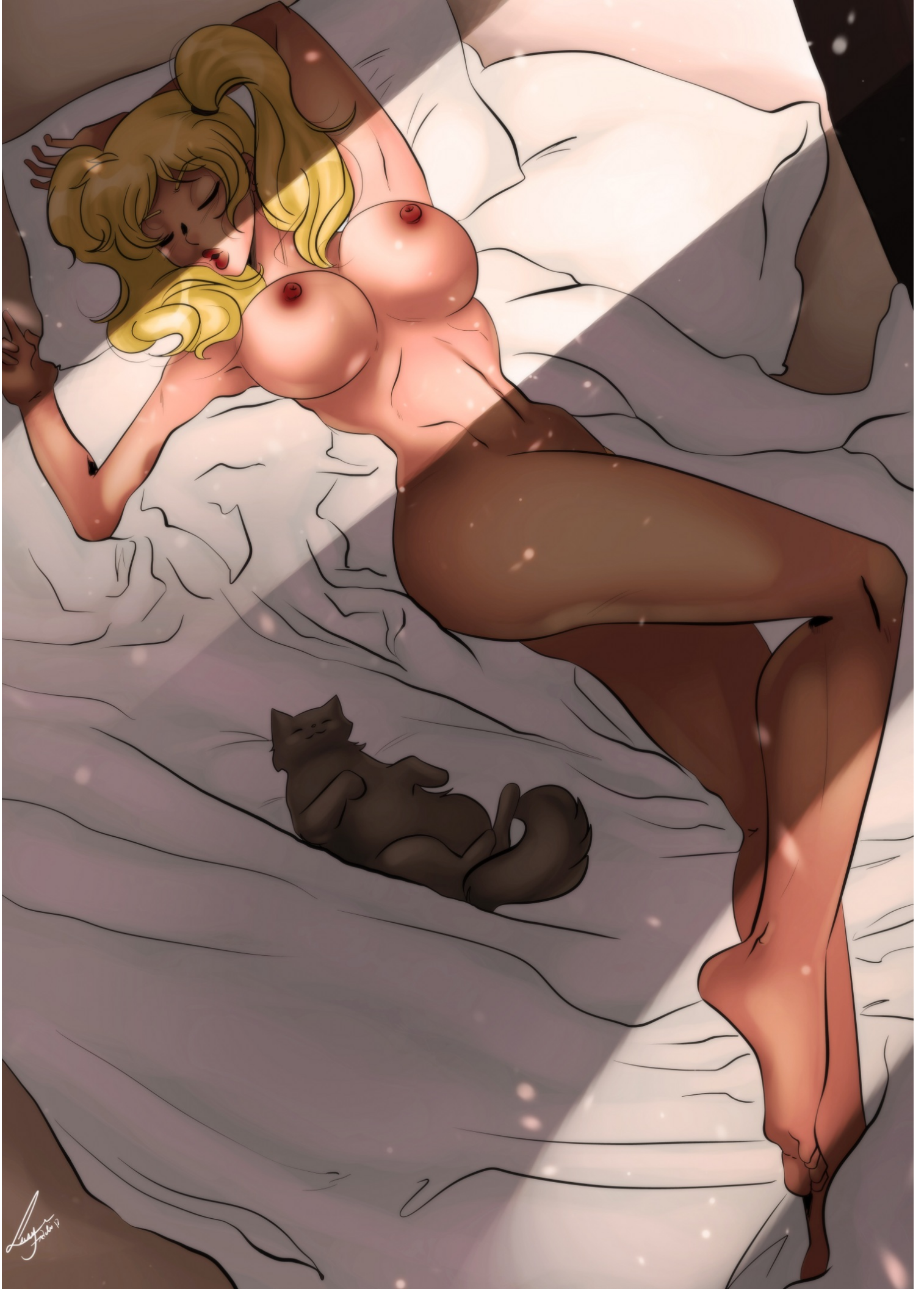


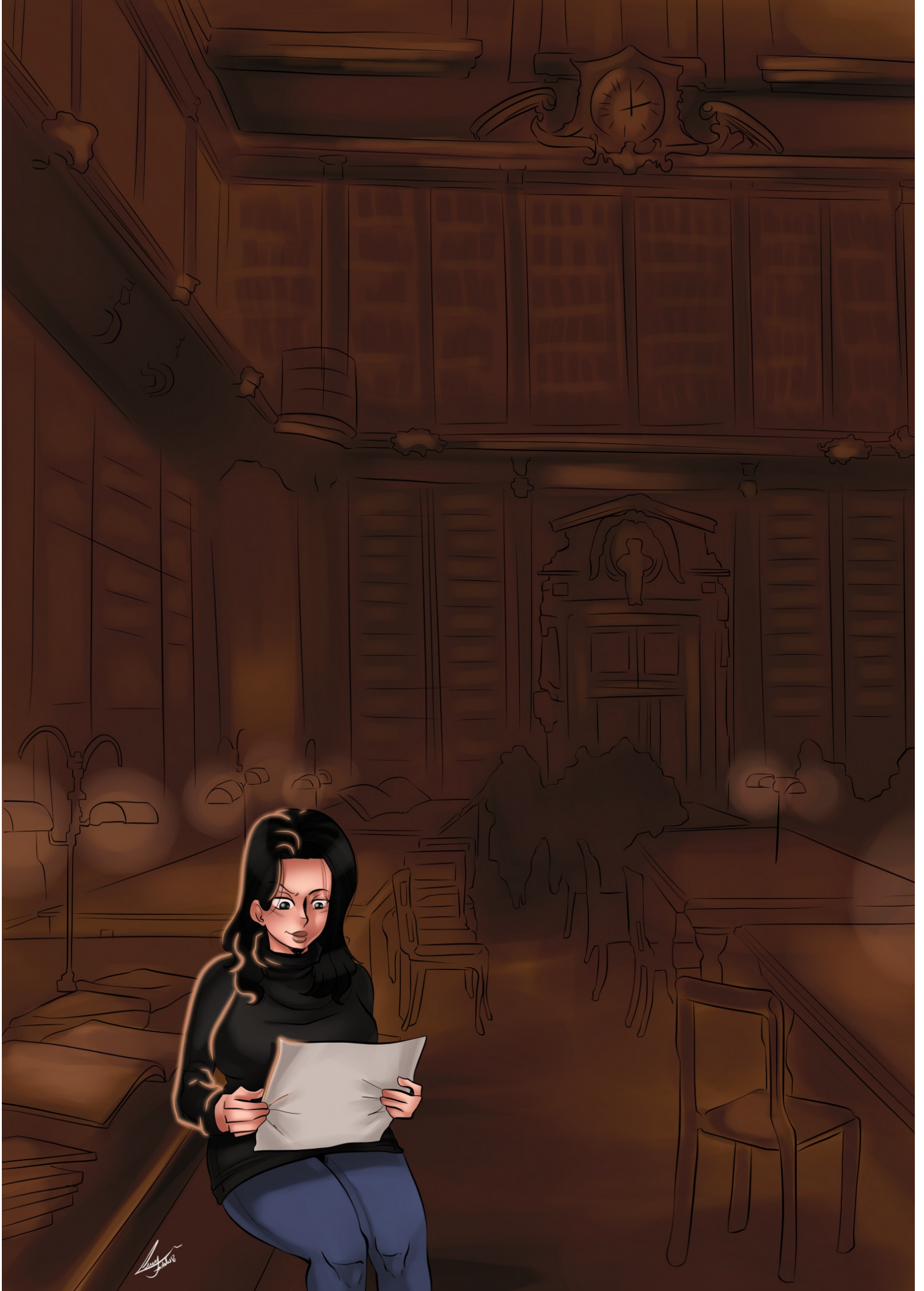




















License

The contents of this PDF document are the graphic novella Bait and various pieces of artwork associated with it. Bait was written by Iago Faustus, Ph.D. ("Faustus," a pseudonym). Faustus commissioned the illustration of Bait and all the associated artwork in this archive. The whole work, and its individual parts, are all published under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 4.0 International License. Details of the license can be found at this URL:

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0/>. Under the terms of the license, you may copy and share this work as much as you like as long as you include the license. You may not create derivative works (for example, your own stories or artwork based on the characters or situations in Bait) as long as you publish them under the same license as they are published here. You may not sell the work or use any derivative works you create from it for commercial purposes. Furthermore, the license protects the moral rights of the artists, so do not alter and publish their work without their consent. Questions about the license, or inquiries about possible exemptions from the license, should be directed to Faustus, who can be contacted at faustus@eroticmadscience.com or via his contact page at <https://eroticmadscience.com/72-2/>.

Contact pages for the additional creators are as follows.

Dark Vanessa - at her DeviantArt page:
<https://www.deviantart.com/darkvanessalust>

Erosarts - at his DeviantArt page:
<https://www.deviantart.com/erosarts>

Faustus Crow - via this webpage:
<http://sleipnirdrum.wixsite.com/goetia-girls/contact>

Lucy Fidelis - via email:
contact@lucyfidelis.com

Suzartel - via this webpage:
<https://suzartel.portfoliobox.net/contact>

Table of Contents

Pages 0-100	Bait, a graphic novella written by Iago Faustus and illustrated by Erosarts.
Page 101	"The Bride Goes to her Wedding" by Dark Vanessa
Page 102	"The Abduction of Phoebe Petrobux" by Dark Vanessa
Page 103	"The Ecstasy of the Deep" by Dark Vanessa
Page 104	"Chiba Consumed" by Dark Vanessa
Page 105	"Navy Nurse Seduced" by Suzartel
Page 106	"Nave Nurse Abducted" by Suzartel
Page 107	"Sleeping Eliza Fanshaw" by Lucy Fidelis
Page 108	"Studios Daphne Bosselseg" by Lucy Fidelis
Page 109	"Maker Claudia Honeywood" by Lucy Fidelis
Page 110	"Ama Chiba Moe" by Lucy Fidelis
Page 111	"Occult Ingestion" by Faustus Crow
Page 112	"The Daughters of Leos" by Faustus Crow

About the Creators

Iago Faustus is a failed academic who wishes he had never been born. He writes dirty comics and other things to help himself cope with the burden of being alive. Most of the comics he has written and commissioned, along with a variety of bespoke art and curated material, can be found at his principle website Erotic Mad Science (<https://eroticmadscience.com>). Faustus also maintains two "scrapbook" sites of imagery he uses for guidance and inspiration, both suitable only for adults. The first of these, Hedonix (<http://hedonix.org>) contains comparatively mild adult and non-adult content. A second, Infernal Wonders (<http://baalberith.net/wp>) explores darker black-comic and erotic-horror themes. Faustus has created a special "Rosetta stone" site (<http://www.wrections.com>), which consists of a short comic he wrote ("Bubbles") translated into at least twenty languages. Finally, he also writes short pessimistic rants and essays at his philosophy blog Pyrosophy (<https://pyrosophy.net>). You can follow Faustus on twitter at [@EroticMadSci](#) and contact him via his contact page (<http://eroticmadscience.com/72-2/>) or at faustus@eroticmadscience.com.

Dark Vanessa is an Argentine artist noted for her manga-derived style which she has used to create numerous comics and stand-alone illustrations. She has illustrated two comics written by Faustus as part of his Fabulae Atroces Fausti (<http://eroticmadscience.com/fabulae-atroces-fausti/>) series: "In the Kitchen with Dolcetaa"/En la Cocina con Dolcetta" and "The Needs of the Many"/La necesidades de los muchos." Her art can be seen and she can be contacted through her DeviantArt site (<https://www.deviantart.com/darkvanessalust>). You can support her on Patreon at <https://www.patreon.com/DarkVanessa/overview>.

Erosarts is an American professional freelance artist with extensive experience illustrating adult, fantasy, and science fiction comics. He is the illustrator of Tales of Gnosis College, "Bubbles," Bait, and other comics written by Iago Faustus, the creator of They Want Our Women and imMATURE Comics, and a frequent contributor to the adult comics Danger Dolls and Tales of the Stripped. He maintains a Deviant art site (<https://www.deviantart.com/erosarts>) at which you can see his art and through which he can be contacted.

Faustus Crow is a British artist has been creating fantasy, adult, and occult illustration professionally for several decades. In addition to publishing several books of his work, he has a website (<https://faustuscrow.wordpress.com/>) and an additional site called Goetia Girls (<http://sleipnirdrum.wixsite.com/goetia-girls>). You can follow him on twitter at [@ghostcrow1](#) and support him on Patreon at https://www.patreon.com/mardun_faustus_crow/overview.

Lucy Fidelis is a Brazilian artist especially noted for her lush representations of women. She has done considerable bespoke art for Faustus in addition to the four pieces included here. She maintains a professional site (<http://www.lucyfidelis.com/>) and can be followed on Twitter at [@lucyfidelis](#). She is always open for commissions and can be reached at contact@lucyfidelis.com.

Suzartel is a Brazilian illustrator who makes both comics and stand-alone illustrations, often at a very fine level of detail. He maintains a professional site at <https://suzartel.portfoliobox.net/gallery>. He can also be found on Tumblr (<http://suzartel.tumblr.com/>) and Instagram (<https://www.instagram.com/suzartel/>) and followed on Twitter at [@suzarte_1](#). You can also support him on Patreon at <https://www.patreon.com/suzarte/overview>.